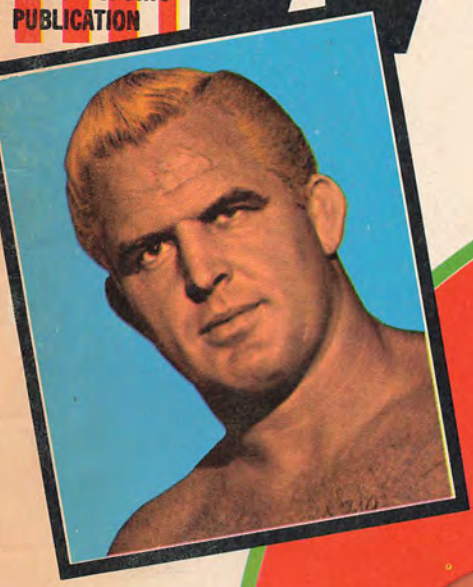
THE MAGAZINE FOR MAT FANS



WRESTLING REVUE'S POPULARITY POLL

Wrestling REVUE

APRIL /68 50¢

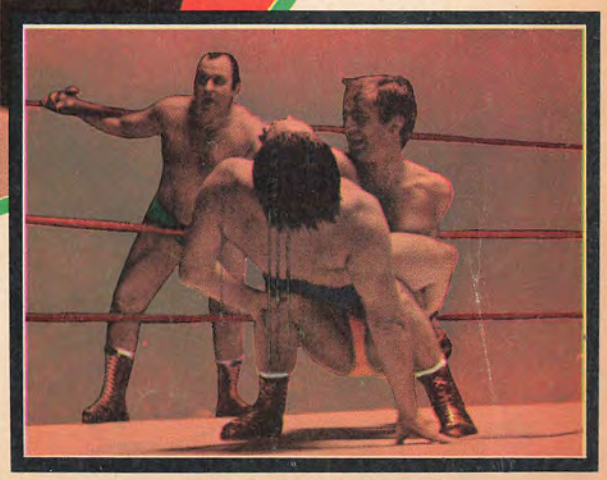
A CHAMPION SPORTS PUBLICATION

GRAHAM THE REFORMER

MOOLAH: LADY CHAMP

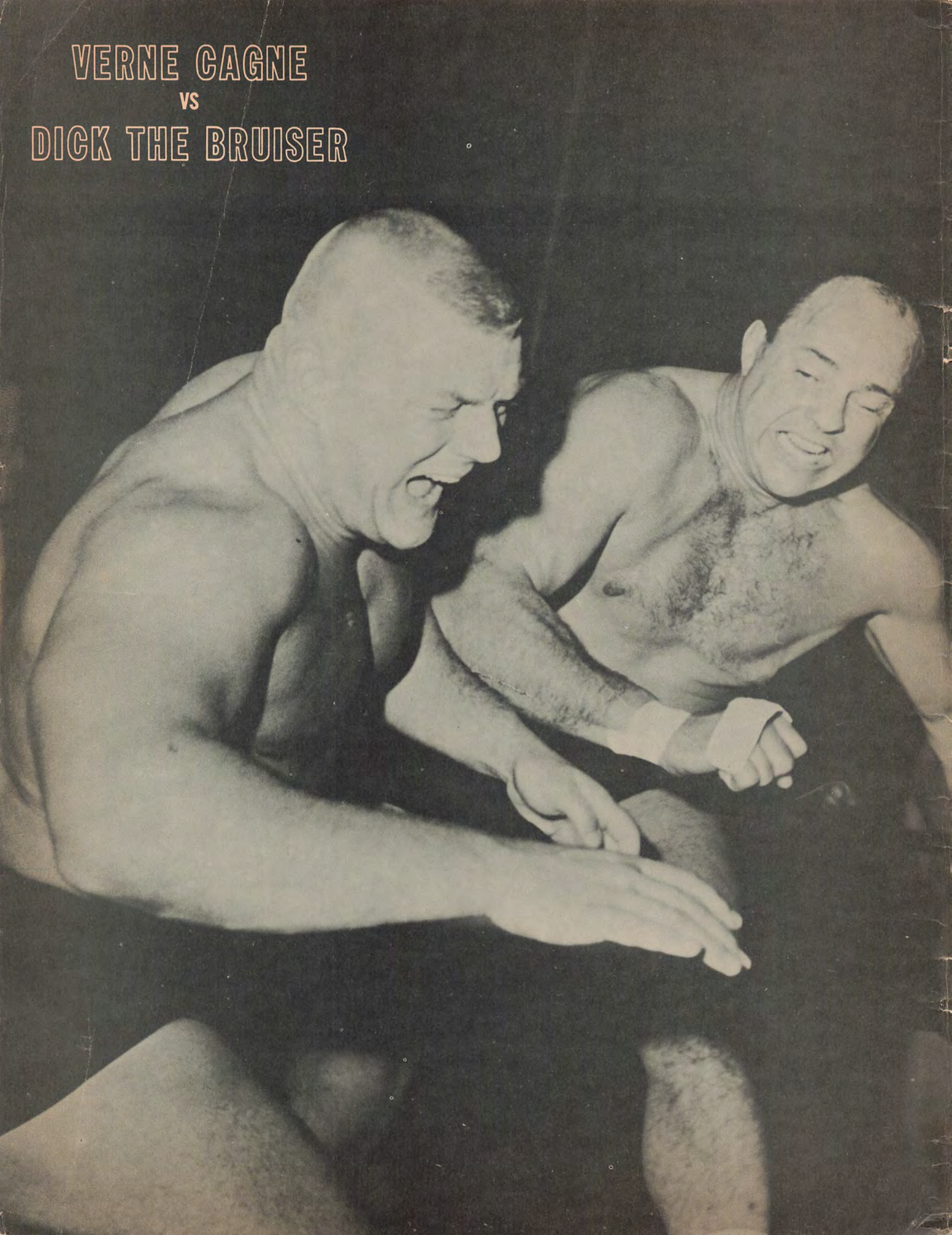
WALDO VON ERICH

TANAKA - SAMMARTINO *ACTION PLUS!*



TAG BOUT OF THE CENTURY!

VERNE CAGNE
VS
DICK THE BRUISER



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HERE'S LIVING PROOF IT WORKS—FAST!

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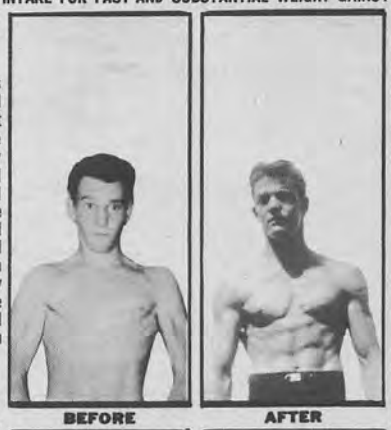

BEFORE AFTER

gains 14 pounds in 14 days!

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This is a 1-day supply of **Crash-Weight**, chock full of weight-gaining nutrients that can smash the weight-gaining barrier!

You want to gain a pound a day? Half a pound a day? Maybe you just want to add a few pounds here and there? You want it easily...enjoyably...without stuffing yourself and counting calories?—

NOW YOU CAN

It's simply wild... AND IT WORKS!

You too can follow this amazing Crash-Weight Formula #7 Plan and drink on as much as a pound a day... to help flesh out your bones... fill out your narrow, shallow chest, skinny arms, and spindly legs. Skinny people are undesirable... they look sickly. Say goodbye to your string-bean looks with this sensational new plan—NOW!

No more bloating yourself with rich, heavy foods to force-feed calories into your system. No exhausting, complicated exercises... just drink 4 delicious glasses of natural-organic Crash-Weight Formula #7 daily in addition to your regular meals. Follow Crash Weight Plan as directed in the free booklet and you can drink on (in delicious, milk-shake tasting form) mixed with usual household food ingredients up to 3500 calories along with your regular calorie intake. Then, take it easy... while you relax, snooze or watch TV... this calorie-packed weight-training drink and the Formula #7 Plan does all the work, piling on weight for you.

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Dear Joe:

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Check one of the Plans below:

☐ 7-Day Supply of Crash Weight #7 Plan..$ 7.50
☐ 14-Day Supply of Crash Weight #7 Plan..$14.98

Check flavor desired: ☐ Chocolate ☐ Vanilla

NAME..... AGE....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE,..... ZIP.....

JOIN THE WEIGHT GAINABLES! DRINK ON NEW POUNDS—FAST! SAFELY!

IN CANADA: Joe Weider 2875 Bates Rd., Montreal, Que.

THE MAGAZINE FOR WRESTLING FANS

Wrestling REVUE

VOL. 9, No. 5 APRIL/1968

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IN OUR NEXT ISSUE . . .

Special features on some of your favorites — Pat Patterson, Art Thomas, the Mongol, Con Tolis, The Spoiler, Big Bad John, plus the rebirth of wrestliing's greatest tag-team—The Fabulous Kangaroos. Also, the Female Fury, No Tea Party in Boston, and as an extra attraction—Lovely Tammy Jones . . . All this plus your regular favorites —in the May issue of WRESTLING REVUE.

ATTENTION

DUE TO THE INCREASED POSTAGE RATES WE CAN NOT ANSWER ANY MAIL UNLESS A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE IS INCLUDED WITH YOUR LETTERS.

WHAT DO THESE CHAMPIONS HAVE IN COMMON...WITH YOU?

MR. OLYMPIA

Larry Scott, Mr. Olympia," was a 136-lb. skinny weakling. He wrote for my free information—**just as you should**—and now weighs 205 lbs. with 20-inch arms! One of the world's best-built men ever! **How about you?**

MR. UNIVERSE

Dave Draper, "Mr. America," once was a fat slob—weighing 255 lbs. Then he wrote for my free information and now weighs 235 lbs., 20½-inch arms, a 55" chest, 32" waist. A real champ! **Why wait? Rush!**

MR. UNIVERSE

Reg Lewis, "Mr. Universe," was kicked around because of being skinny. only 138-lbs., and weak. But he sent for free information, now weighs 205 lbs. and is a real champ! **Why not you!**

THEY ANSWERED A WEIDER AD—GAINED 3 INCHES TO THEIR ARMS —4 INCHES TO THEIR CHEST— IN 7 SHORT WEEKS! YOU TOO?

You, too—just like these champions—can now own a handsome, muscular body—fast! You, too, can now finally follow the exact same instructions these champs did, and in just 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own home, you can instantly slap on 4 inches to your chest and 3 inches to each arm, give yourself lifeguard shoulders, musculanize your waist, get speedy legs, and exercise your body. The techniques are simple, there's nothing complicated, just downright enjoyable!

I don't care if, today, you own the scraggiest, flabbiest or funniest body—whether you're tall or short, young or not-so-young. If you send, under no obligation, for my absolutely free 32-pages of muscle building information, I guarantee you that virtually over-night you will experience a muscle-building miracle; before your eyes, you will see handsome muscles bursting out all over you. They will ripple with power, burst with energy—and for the first time in your life men will envy your body, women admire it, because at last you own a body that brings you fame instead of shame. Let me help you as I did these champions—who were also weaklings—to put an end to your weakness and shame. Write now for my free information—you'll be so happy you did! After all, you have nothing to lose but your weakness!

A-C-T-I-O-N is the key to strength—make your first He-Man Decision N-O-W! Fill out the coupon right now, rush it to me, and in hours I will send you absolutely free—at my own expense—the exact same muscle building information I sent to these and numerous champions, and to over 5 million other successful students. I am known as the most successful trainer of champions. I have been turning weaklings into "Mr. America's" and "Mr. Universe's" successfully since 1936. Don't pass up this once-in-a-lifetime proven successful offer to trade in your body for the one you always dreamed of having. Remember, you will be following in the proven, safe, scientific footsteps of the World's Best Built Men. So hurry! Put an end to your weakness now. Send for my sensational free offer—good only to males between 13 and 75 in normal good health. This is the most time-tested, results-producing course of all time!

ABSOLUTELY FREE! MUSCLE-BUILDING INFORMATION ON HOW TO BUILD A HANDSOME BODY!

JOE WEIDER
Personal trainer of "Mr. America" "Mr. Universe" "Mr. Canada" perfect men title winners since 1936 — and over 2,000,000 successful pupils the world over!

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Trainer of Champions since 1936
531-32nd Street, Union City, N.J. 07087

Dear Joe: Shoot the works! I agree, that just like the champions before me, I want to be a New Man! Rush me your free muscle-building information that I can use right now at home to build a handsome body. I have checked the gains I want to make. I'm enclosing 10c to cover handling and mailing charges. I am under no further obligation in any way.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____
(please print clearly)

MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR **FREE** 32 PAGE COURSE!

NO OBLIGATION! NOTHING TO BUY!

Here's the kind of body I want (Check as many as you wish).

- ☐ Bigger arms
- ☐ Larger Chest
- ☐ Broader Shoulders
- ☐ Athletic Legs
- ☐ More Weight
- ☐ Lose Weight
- ☐ Magnetic Personality

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

READERS' pros and cons

WE DIDN'T FORGET HIM . . .

Sirs:

As a subscriber to WRESTLING REVUE, I would like to congratulate you on a great magazine. It is very informative and entertaining.

However in all honesty, I feel you are forgetting one of the greatest wrestlers around—none other than Georgeous George Jr. As a member of his great fan club, I feel you are doing George and your readers an injustice by not doing an article on this really Fab wrestler. Please, let's have some news on the Gorgeous One!

Nancy Lee Campbell
Stockton, Mo.

(Editor's Note: Your F.C. prez is slipping, gal, we had a big yarn on your boy when he first hit the headlines back in our August 1966 issue.)

BRUNO CAN SMILE

Sirs:

I have been reading WRESTLING REVUE for a long time and think that it is the best magazine on the market.

I am a great fan of Bruno Sammartino and I really enjoy all the articles and pictures you print on him. There is only one thing wrong. In all of his pictures and pin-ups, he is not smiling. So, if you have any pictures of him smiling, I would truly enjoy seeing one.

Sonia Foster
Philadelphia, Pa.

DOESN'T WANT OLD TIME STORIES

Sirs:

I think you should do away with the old time stories. Get stories on the men of tag-teams like Wilbur Snyder & Pat O'Connor or Crusher & Bruiser. Get rid of the old stories.

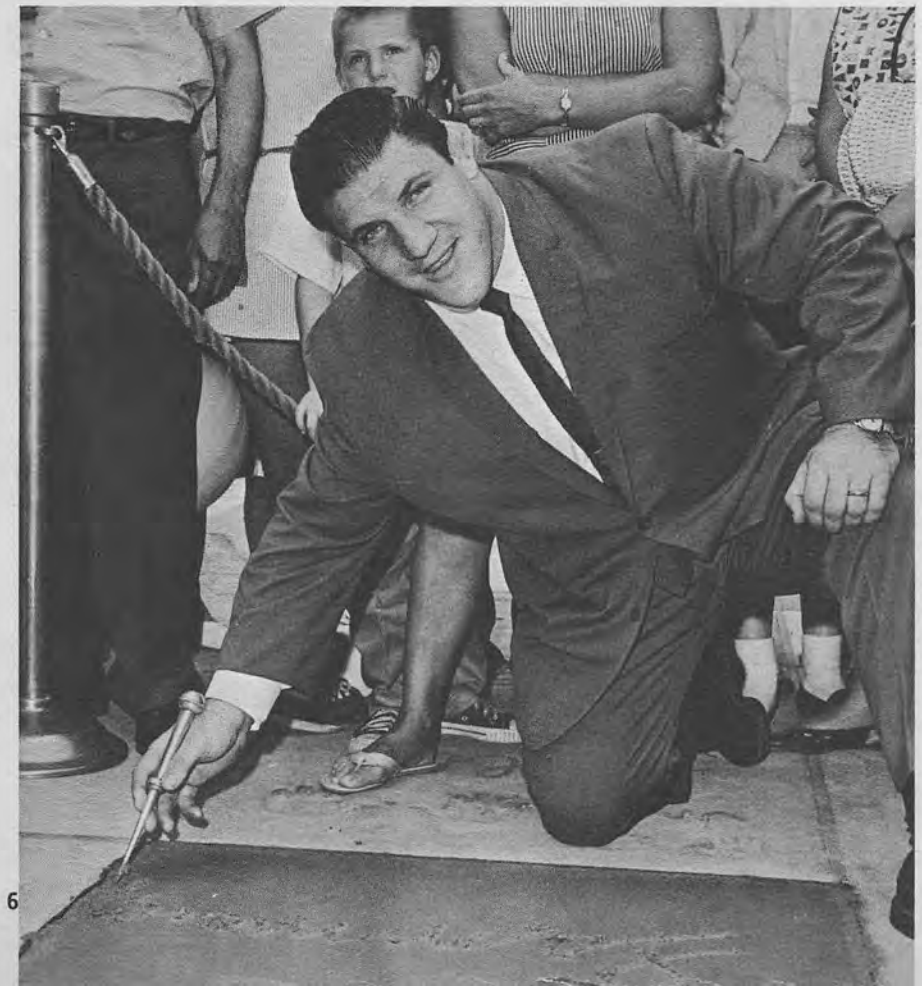
The January '68 issue was a good one, let's have more like it.

Mary Lee Bosley
Chicago, Ill.

(Editor's Note: We try to have something for everyone. Many fans like to read about the old time stars.)

SPUTNIK MONROE

SAMMARTINO



MONROE IS A "GOOD GUY"

Sirs:

I would like to say that WRESTLING REVUE is THE number one wrestling magazine in the world today. It is a perfect mag now, but didn't used to be. I say this because you didn't used to have one article on my honorary, Mr. SPUTNIK MONROE. But during the last few months. I've seen pictures and articles on him and also his name listed in the ratings as number 25.

As fan club "Prez", as Mr. Monroe calls me, I'd like to let you and your readers know that Sputnik has turned on his manager, Saul Weingeroff, and is now a 'good guy' in Florida. This came about when the "Sweet Man" got tired of his German leader for a number of reasons. The Brothers Monroe (Sputnik & Rocket) were managed by Weingeroff in the Sunshine State when Rocket was injured by Sailor Art Thomas because Saul wouldn't let him give up! Rocket had to quit the sport. Sputnik had no partner, so Saul brought Karl Von Brauner in to team with the "Heavenly Body Women Love But Fear" Two other boys of Saul, the Von Stroheims, were beating on Sam Steamboat in Tampa a few weeks later so the hated Sputnik came in, taking on both Germans and

(Continued on page 64)

DEVELOP POWER PACKED MUSCLES

World Judo Champion shows you how in just 10 minutes a day!

AMSTERDAM. Wim Ruska, World Heavyweight Judo Champion, says "My secret weapon is the TELEPANDER. This amazing isometric-Isotonic device gets you back in shape fast. TELEPANDER keeps me in top condition for every match. Anyone can use it—but don't tell that to my opponents!"

BUILD RIPPLING STEEL-HARD BICEPS • BUILD A DEEP MUSCULAR CHEST • BUILD BROADER MANLY SHOULDERS • BUILD A MORE VICE-LIKE GRIP AND STURDY FOREARMS • BUILD MORE POWERFUL THIGHS AND CALVES

YES, here at last is a DYNAMIC WAY to build the body other MEN ENVY and WOMEN ADORE — in just minutes a day! No weights. No barbells. No long and boring workouts. It's easy, it's quick. See complete step-by-step method illustrated in action photos in new booklet that's yours FREE when you mail the coupon.

Scientifically proven Isometric/Isotonic Principles

Totally unlike any exercising device you've ever seen, Telepander combines *both* ISOMETRIC and ISOTONIC principles in one lightweight, portable, inexpensive trainer. Just follow the easy step-by-step method for a gym-equivalent workout that builds your muscles to their power-packed peak — in less time than it takes you to shave! NO sweat. No long strenuous exercises. No need to disrobe. Yet ALL your muscles: arms, shoulders, chest, stomach, legs and back GAIN DYNAMIC NEW POWER—GROW HARDER, FIRMER, STONGER.

Free booklet shows how — no obligation

Do you want to replace weak flabby muscles with STEEL-LIKE RIPPLING "DYNAMICS" you can be proud of? Would you like to be able to select any muscle group on your body and begin IMMEDIATELY to develop the MASSIVE POWER AND SURGING VITALITY you've always dreamed of? Then mail the coupon for FREE booklet today. Sent in plain envelope. No cost or obligation. No salesman will call.

World wide praise

The revolutionary Isometric-Isotonic concept behind Telepander has been endorsed by world champion athletes like Wim Ruska and by coaches, trainers, sports doctors and fitness experts around the world. Reported in Reader's Digest, Der Stern, Look Magazine and countless medical and scientific journals, this is the fastest method ever developed for building muscles—*four times faster* than using conventional techniques.

Spectacular results acclaimed by users

Praised by delighted users in more than thirty countries. Read these exciting results:

- *Herr J.U., 28 year old salesman in Hannover, Germany*, reports this amazing improvement after only 35 days of training: chest increased by 12 cm, biceps by 5 cm, neck by 2 cm, thighs by 8 cm, calves by 2 cm.
- "I've gotten back the muscles and fitness I had when I first got married." O.K. (Denmark)
- "My chest deepened, my biceps thickened, my stomach flattened out." E.F. (Paris)

And others write "Your trial convinced me . . . it really works!" . . . "It does everything you say and more . . ."

Yes, this is the NEW EASY WAY that makes sense for men everywhere who want to CHARGE THEIR MUSCLES WITH FIERCE NEW POWER . . . in just five minutes a day!

COMPARE THESE TEN BENEFITS WITH ANY OTHER METHOD

Takes just minutes a day. No need to disrobe. Use at home, office, anywhere. Fast results, easy to use. Builds power-packed muscles. Strengthens arms, legs, back, chest. No costly, bulky machines needed. No weights, no barbells, no pulleys. No long repetitive exercises. You pay nothing unless delighted.

FREE BOOKLET

Step-by-step action photos show you how to POWER-PACK YOUR MUSCLES with NEW STRENGTH—in less time that it takes to shave. Do at home, office, anywhere. Even while sitting down. Mail coupon today. No obligation. No salesman will call.

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YES! Please rush me the FREE illustrated booklet that shows how to BUILD POWERFUL MUSCLES in just a few minutes a day. I understand that there is no obligation and that no salesman will contact me.

Name_____ Age____

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

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In Canada delivered duty paid. Write for special offer.

THE LISTENING POST

By EARLE YETTER

From the writer's grapevine of wrestling news and events, which stretches from coast to coast, we find a resurgence on the part of some promoters who will strive to make the 1968 season something to talk about.

There seems to be a decided tendency on the part of some impresarios to get at the causes for the slack attendances in some parts of the country. Bad match-making, a parade of the same faces week after week, too many disqualifications and bad decisions on the part of the referees are among the reasons for this condition in certain areas.

Promoters realize that they must cater to the requests of their fans from time to time and the diligent ones are trying to give the paying clientele the kind of matches that will send them home satisfied that they have gotten their money's worth. When that happens all around, wrestling will be revived with an impact that will place it in its proper niche in the sports curriculum.

As a teen-ager, Whipper Billy Watson, Canada's good-will wrestling ambassador had ideas of some day becoming a great violinist. Upon the completion of his education, Whipper like everyone else, was faced with the problem of what he should do to earn his livelihood.

It was the late Phil Lawson, instructor of the Toronto YMCA, who took a fatherly interest in Watson and on Saturdays he trained the youngster for a future career as a wrestler. Later Lawson became Watson's manager and launched him on a pro wrestling career. Watson has participated in more than 4,000 matches, and held the world heavyweight championship crown on two occasions. He toppled Bill Longson February 21, 1947 in St. Louis and defeated Lou Thesz March 15, 1956 in Toronto.

Watson's alliance with promoter Frank Runney in Toronto eventually proved to be a bonanza for both. Watson is not sorry he became a wrestler instead of drawing the hairs of a horse's tail across the intestines of a feline quadruped.

Whipper is still an active competitor on the mat with 27 years of mat warfare to his credit. When he decides to hang up his trunks he will lean strongly toward a political career. This column wishes this humanitarian the best at all times, because he has been a credit to wrestling right down the line.

Lord Athol Layton, commentator of studio matches over CHCH-TV in Hamilton, Canada, has a personal rhubarb going with The Assassin whom he takes to task during interviews because of the latter's unorthodox tactics. Layton has threatened to take on The Assassin himself and promises to straighten him out. If this bout takes place, it is one the writer would like to see.

We were deeply shocked to hear of the death from a heart-attack of George "Catalina" Drake. George's right name, Roland Hogg, was only 41. He was found in his bed in a San Francisco, Calif. hotel on December 28th.

Back on the Toronto scene is Don Leo Jonathan, the popular 310-pound Mormon who held the AWA title a couple years ago. He is undefeated so far in his campaign and is chopping down opponents right and left.

Don's father, Brother Jonathan, was a pro wrestler for 34 years. He is 71 years old and is still in excellent health, and operates a health club for portly businessmen in Salt Lake City, Utah. In

DON LEO JONATHAN

RAY GUNKEL

GEORGE DRAKE

TONY ROSARIO & BULL MONTANA

many of Don's mat maneuvers can be seen the handiwork of his father, and he is among the leading contenders for world championship honors.

In the words of the late Governor Al Smith, Don says, "Let's look at the record. I have defeated all of the candidates and contenders for the world championship and that is why I feel I am entitled to obtain a world championship bout." He may get that opportunity in the not too distant future.

Baron Fritz von Raschke, a German gladiator of the old order, is making his presence known on the Toronto scene. He is champion of Germany and has yet to taste defeat since his North America invasion, but his attitude will head him into trouble.

Newcomers on the Toronto scene include Wes Hutchins, Bill Terry, Sylvane Richard, Al Hayes, Jacques Rougeau, Ernie Moore, and Harry White. They create a new regime in Canada and will be among The Stars of Tomorrow.

Lee Henning, the Iowa veteran, and "The Man With a Thousand Faces" is a blown-up version of Joe Palooka. He is adamant when he says he is the original Bulldog of the wrestling fraternity and that all the others are imitations. Fellows like Bulldog Brower and Dan Plechas will probably deny Henning's statement.

Earl Maynard, noted colored sensation, possesses one of the finest physiques in all of wrestling. His "Body Beautiful" has earned him a Mister Universe award and this lad is fast climbing the ladder of national acclaim.

Billy (Red) Lyons, popular Hamilton, Canada, lad has a lot of heart and moxie in his wrestling credentials. After meeting the best opponents in all parts of the country, he dares to invade Texas where you really have to be tough to get by but Billy does it with dexterity.

United States promoters would have a great attraction if they would bring Billy Robinson from England to these shores. The Manchester phenom holds the European and British title and has a style that would make him an immediate favorite. Just thought you promoters ought to know about this reigning European favorite.

Rene Goulet of Nice, France, is coming in for his share of plaudits from the fans wherever he appears. He holds victories over such stars as Jungle Jim Starr, Don Jardine, Tony Borne, George (Crybaby) Cannan, Frank Shields and The Alaskan and his popularity is soaring to the heights. Occasionally he teams up with Ramon Torres and Verne Gagne in tag team tussles. You will be hearing more about this lad soon.

Joe Dusek, of the popular Dusek tribe of yesteryear, has the fans in Omaha on their toes as he offers spectacular cards. Some attractions have been S.R.O. The Verne Gagne-Bob Orton match drew one of the greatest crowds in Omaha wrestling history.

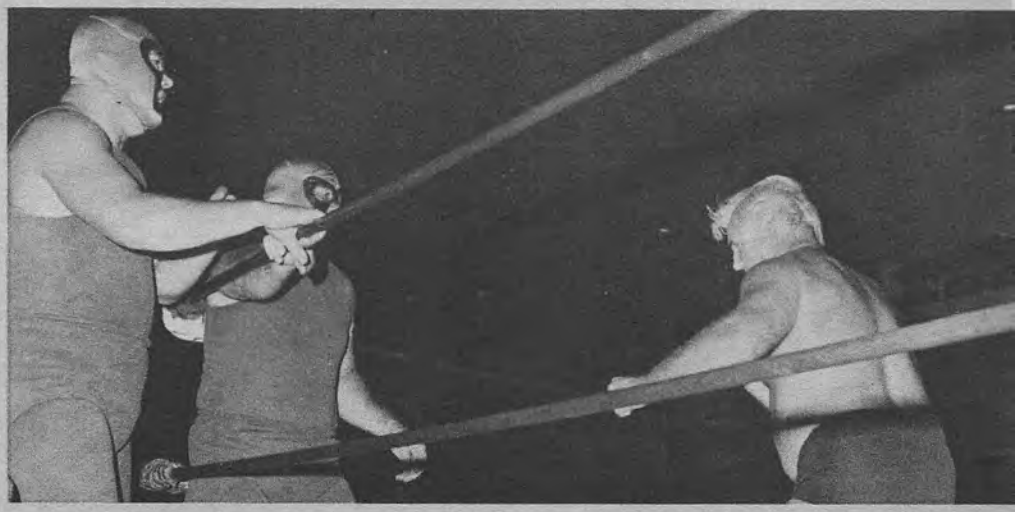
Wilbur Snyder, the popular California lad, is proud of the trophy presented to him as the most popular wrestler in Indianapolis and he has a right to be. He has earned the accolades of the crowd with spectacular performances.

Things you didn't know till now . . . That daring Mexican pepper-pot Luis Martinez holds the Arizona State Championship after defeating the valiant Don Arnold . . . That Steve (Mr. America) Stanlee could be an electrical engineer after he finishes his wrestling career . . . That Kinji Shibuya, the Jap karate and judo expert, can break three one inch boards with a blow from the side of his hand. He has demonstrated that feat in public and via TV many times. Imagine the damage that can be done by those same blows upon human flesh.

Have you been disappointed when newstand proprietors say "All sold out" when you ask for a copy of WRESTLING REVUE? You can overcome that situation by subscribing for $5.00 a year. In that way you save $1.00 over the newstand price and will be sure to get every issue through the mail. Subscribe now by sending your check or money-order to Champion Sports Pub. Corp., 303 West 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10036.

The "new" Graham image, a real gentleman—business suit and all.

The first change in Eddie came when he teamed up with his old rival, Bob Orton (above). The masked Infernos don't notice any difference as they retreat before Graham's raised fists.



GRAHAM THE

By G. ROSS PARSONS

They say a reformed drunk is the toughest kind of drinker!

What about a reformed villain in the wrestling ring?

A few years ago, ring fans had one team in mind when talk got around to "The Dirtiest Team In Wrestling."

It had to be the Graham brothers.

Doctor Jerry Graham, 300 pounds of violent destruction, taught brother Eddie every illegal way to beat an opponent. Jerry enjoyed the sight of gore and taught Ed that blood on the other guy's face usually meant money in your pocket.

Eddie learned the lesson well during those years he and the doctor drew capacity crowds at Madison Square Garden and other top arenas around the country. When he branched off to go it alone, he carried with him a working knowledge of all the illegal holds he could think of, and promptly put them to use.

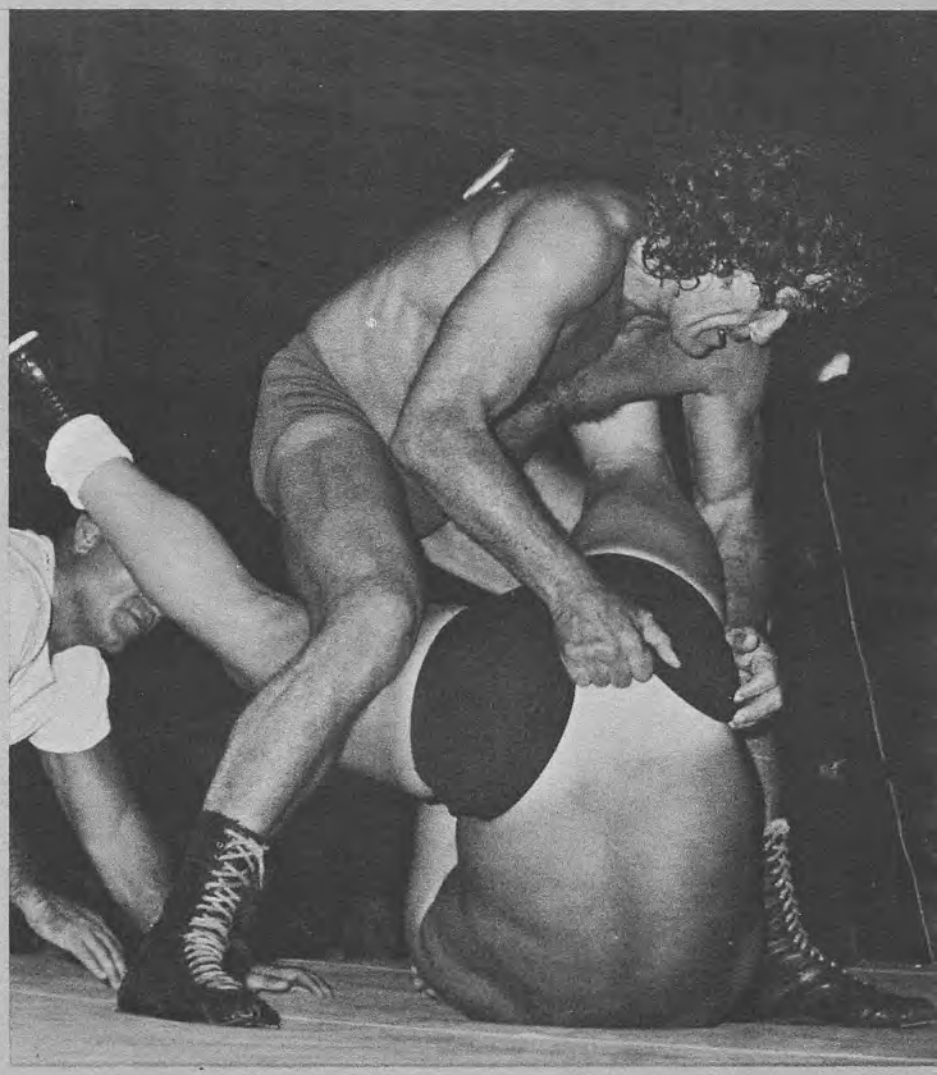
Mat fans flocked to see Eddie get his lumps as the big blond from Arizona took on the biggest and meanest customers he could find. Every time Eddie was dropped by an opponent, audiences stood up and applauded. Every drop of Graham blood that flew during a brawl gave the anti-Graham faction another reason to cheer.

But all of a sudden a stranger appeared in South-eastern arenas.

A stranger who looked like Eddie Graham, but seemed to avoid

Bill Dromo gets the message, a standing surf board, a hold taught Eddie by Sam Steamboat, often a tag partner of his.

The villainous Mario Galento is caught in the act by the camera during a match with Eddie. Graham says he'll even reform Mario.



REFORMER

"Dirty Eddie" is now a gentleman— well, almost

the illegal tactics Graham used. A man with a selection of holds ranging from the flying dropkick to a figure-four leglock, and applied them like a master surgeon going after a pair of infected tonsils. He used a brand of wrestling that couldn't possibly be connected with Eddie Graham.

A move south to Tampa, Florida, where Ed based his private plane and built a home, seemed to completely change the one-time arch villain of the mats, into a new man.

His new target became the grapplers who wrestled as Eddie himself did for so many years, and the new Graham issued fair warning to all comers that he would tolerate no infractions of the rules.

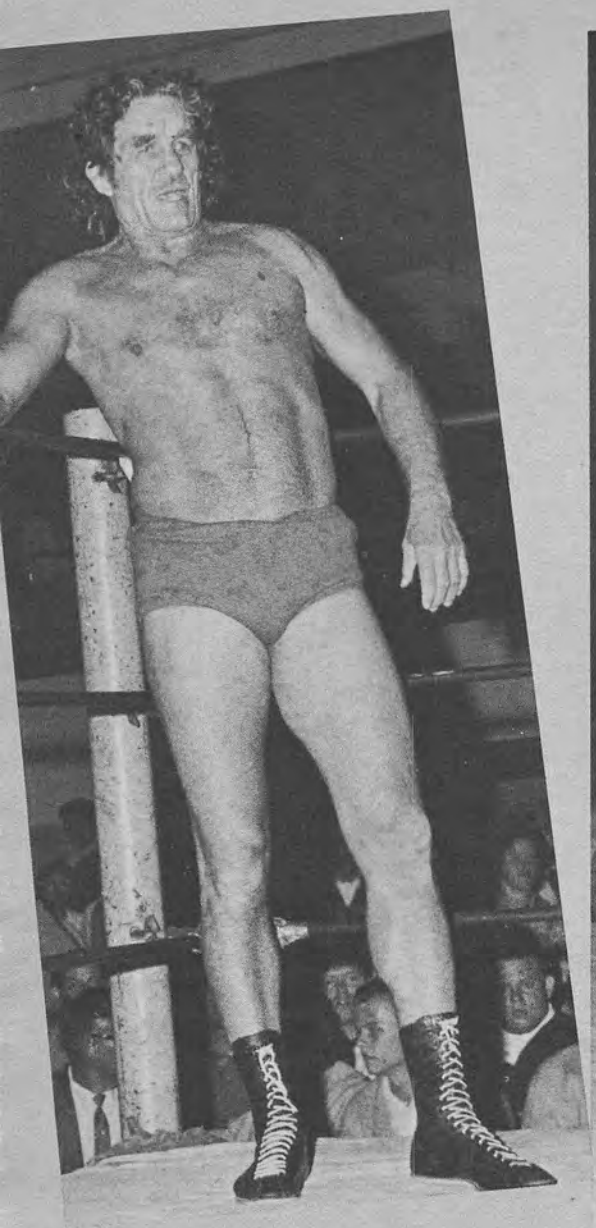
As the image of a "Good Guy" settled solidly around his shoulders, the fans grew more and more fond of this husky blond who swept the mat with every type of brawler who came hunting him.

Then came the final blow to the ranks of the villains.

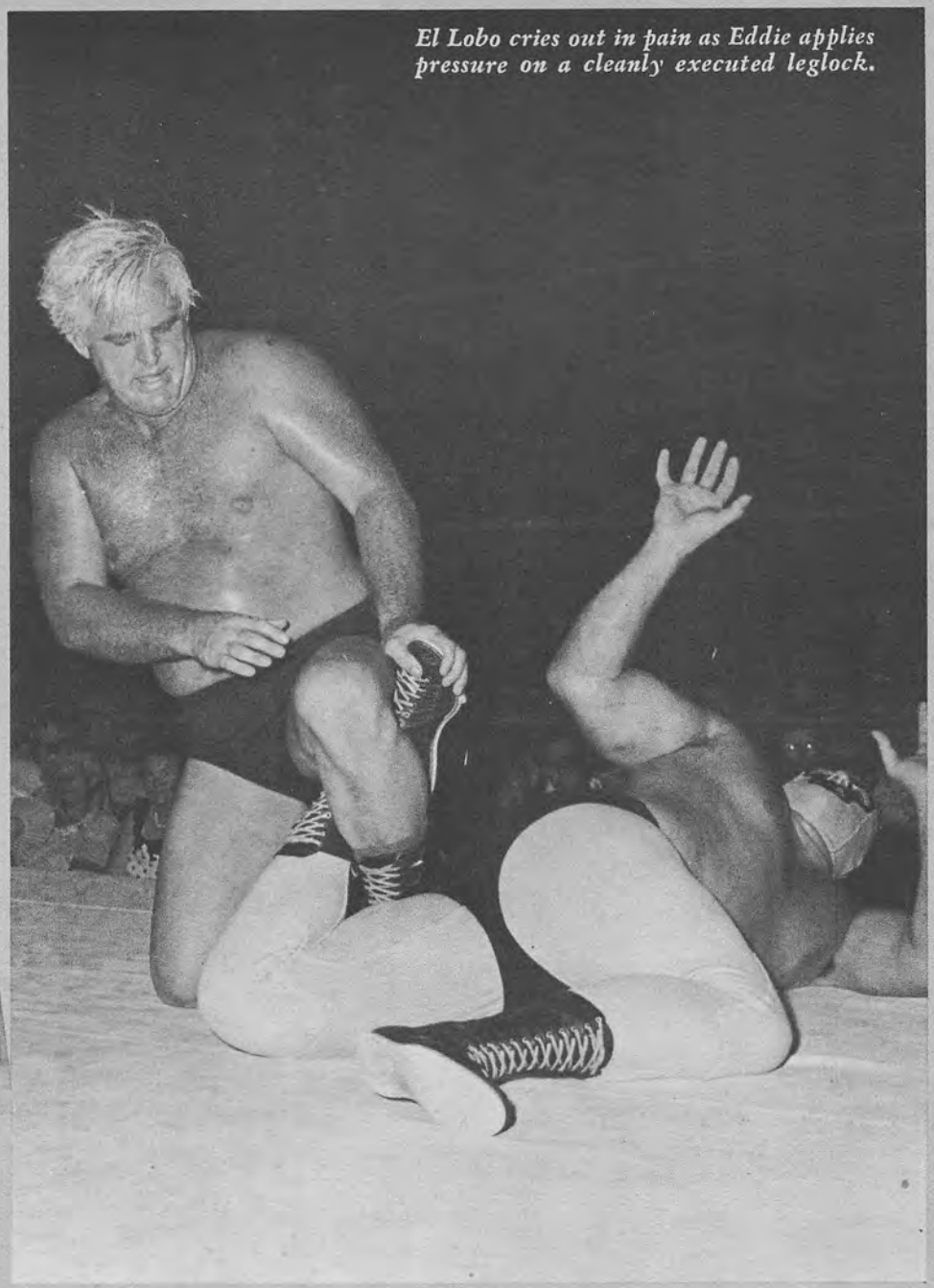
Eddie became a reformer!

Big Bob Orton and his complete disregard of anything but the Big Win, was finally persuaded to join Graham as a tag team partner. The twosome spent some hours mapping strategy, worked on timing and teamwork for two weeks, and challenged the board.

Match after match came and went, with the deadly twosome cleaning house until they were a strong contender for the World Tag Team Title.



This is the New "Clean" Galento, now a pupil of Graham's.



El Lobo cries out in pain as Eddie applies pressure on a cleanly executed leglock.

A long-planned trip to Japan for Graham and prior commitments in the midwest for Orton caused the combo to split up, much to the delight of other teams, and dismay among the customers.

That took care of Graham's first "convert."

The next wild-eyed one to be taken under Graham's wing was a long-haired Gypsy named Mario Galento. The man knew every dirty move invented, and ten different ways of keeping each hidden from referees. It was a shaggy version of the old Eddie Graham style of wrestling.

Eddie drilled his style of wrestling lore into Galento's head, and offered to meet the notorious Masked Infernos in a winner-take-all match.

The Infernos, along with their manager J. C. Dykes, didn't really believe Galento could stop his kick, bite and disable fashion of attacking opponents long enough to outwrestle them, and promptly lost the first fall through such a mistake.

Barely breathing hard, Graham patted Mario on his shoulder and offered him another shot at the masked duo across the ring.

Galento walked into a barrage of blue, as the Inferno leaped into the ring, trapped their long-haired foe ing their own corner and proceeded to maul him unmercifully.

And over the top strand came "Good Guy Graham."

One blue-masked Inferno dropped to his knees after a single, short chopping blow from Graham caught him in the neck. The other was hurled through the ropes to drop at his manager's feet.

Galento was then helped over to his own corner where a legal tag gave Graham the right to enter the ring. And the blond avenger calmly stood in the center of the ring, hands at his sides, and dared either

(Continued on page 54)

By JACK MERWEDE

Roaring like a crazyman, Waldo is about ready to go after a weakened foe. The sadism shown by Von Erich in his matches is one reason for the great hatred the fans have for him.

HEIL TO THE HEEL--
WALDO VON ERICH

THE FANS LOVE TO HATE WALDO AND HE LOVES TO MAKE THEM HATE HIM EVEN MORE

A lot of people, when exposed for the first time to the rantings, ravings and nasty spoutings of Waldo Von Erich, think the guy has to be putting them on . . . to be kidding the whole world.

Von Erich's mealy-mouthings are straight out of *Mein Kampf.* They sound like he's playing back a record made in the 1930s in his dear old Deutschland. A throwback to the Schickelgruber era.

But take it from one who has acquired a couple of badly-bent ears from listening to this arrogant Teuton for some time. He not only sounds like some kind of a nut . . . he is one!

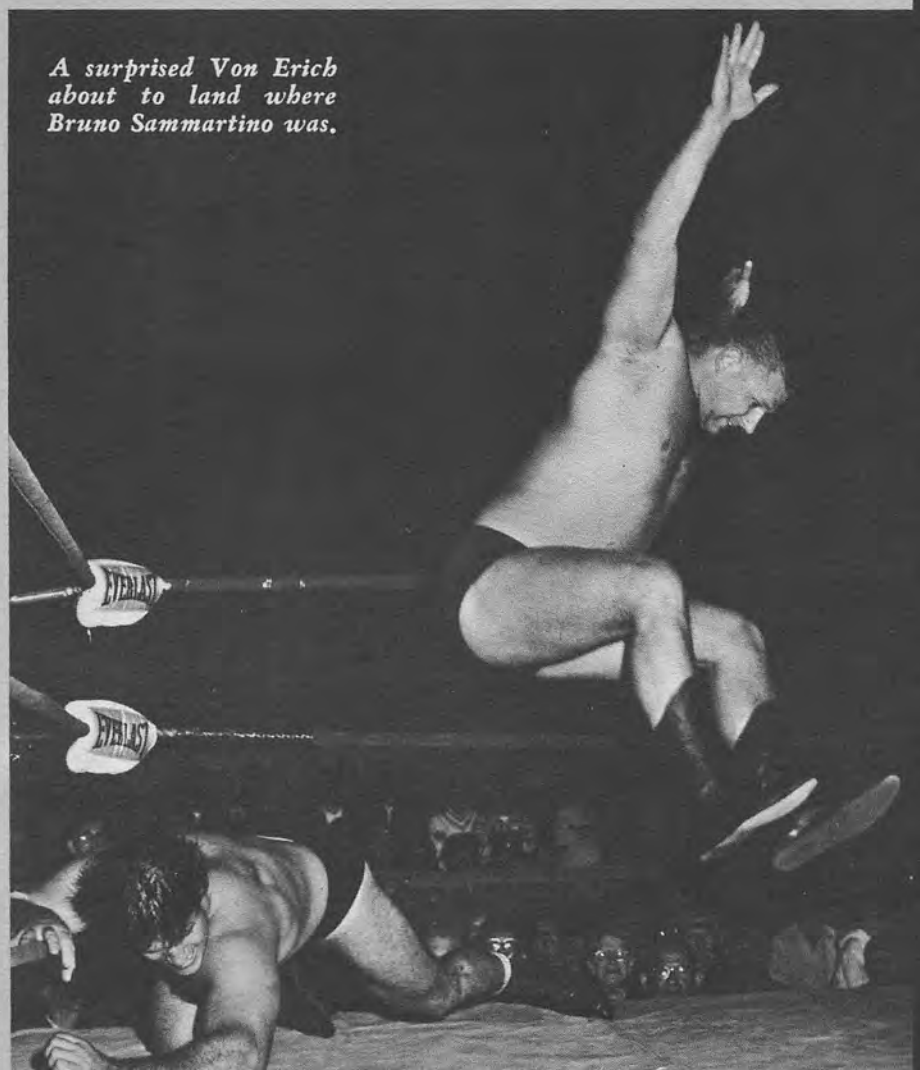
"American wrestlers; bah," he explodes. And when Von Erich says "bah" it is really something to see. His face takes on an expression of disdain, of contempt, of complete scorn. He draws himself to full

Red Berry was Waldo's manager a few years ago, but they broke up because, as Waldo put it: "He was too chicken-hearted for a superman like myself."

Waldo is proud of his Aryan background, never missing an opportunity to tell anyone and everyone of his superior mind and body.

Attacking a fallen foe is a prime example of Waldo's creed of 'sportsmanship.'

Waldo gets a taste of his own tactics as Ray Stevens uses his hair as a handy tool to defeat the German brawler.



A surprised Von Erich about to land where Bruno Sammartino was.

height. His piercing blue eyes narrow and grow cloudy. He raps his leather boots impatiently with the riding crop that he likes to carry.

I should mention, too, that outside the ring, and especially when he is goose-stepping around his summer estate in the Rhineland, he likes to don the full uniform and regalia of the hated and dreaded SS. Real loveable fellow, this Von Erich.

"You must always remember that I, Waldo Von Erich, am a member of the master race," he says in clipped but perfect English.

"I am pure Aryan, and I have the documents to prove it without the slightest iota of doubt. Now as to your American so-called wrestlers. We must, of course, face facts. They are, to put it bluntly, a collection of undernourished non-Aryans. They are a mongrel race, undisciplined and feeble. Misfits! Weaklings!"

So saying, he clicks his heels, just like they do in those old war movies. Oh brother! He's really too much.

One time we made the mistake of smiling at Von Erich frothed at the mouth. He stopped talking in mid-sentence.

"You Americans," he hissed. "You pride yourselves on your sense of humor. Well, you will find that not everything is as funny as you think.

"This I swear to you. I give you fair warning. You do not stand a chance. I give you fair warning before I demolish you. Surrender or perish!

"I will win all your titles. I will take all your belts back with me to my beloved Fatherland." With that he snapped to a ramrod-straight full-arm salute, barked a couple of "Heils" and goose-stepped out of the room where he'd granted us an audience.

What about all that talk? Is it just talk? We asked some of the top "undernourished non-Aryans" (American wrestlers) what they thought about Waldo's vitriol.

"Is he nuts?" we asked. Just about every wrestler who knows him thinks that Von Erich really believes that mallarkey he spouts. But they add something significant.

"He not only thinks he is good, but he is good. He is a first-rate wrestler," said one contender.

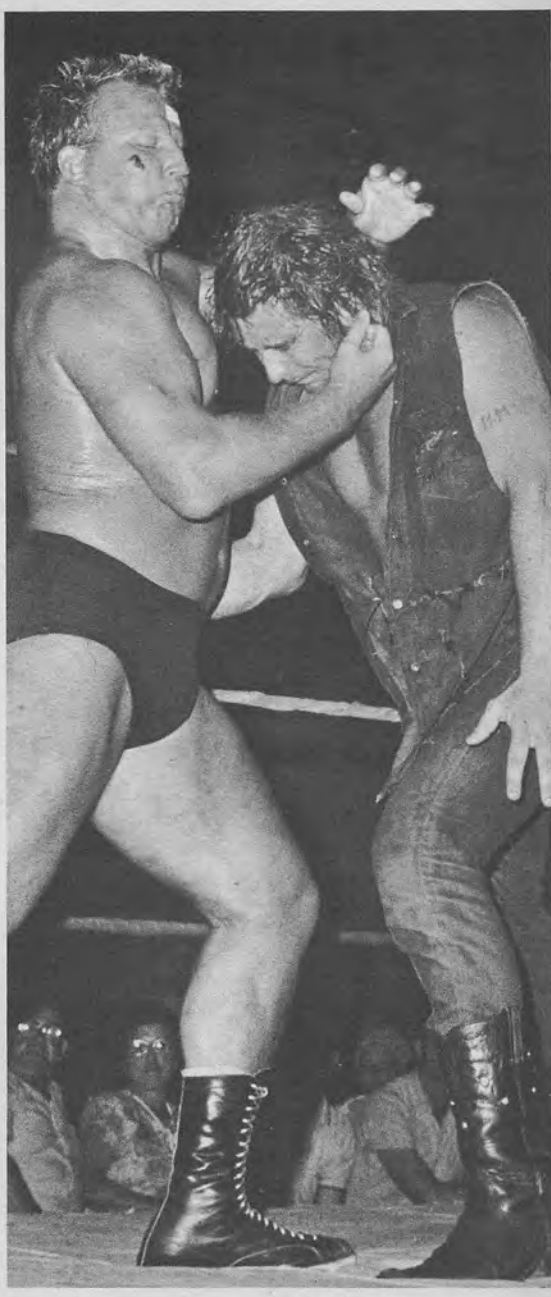
"But *nobody* is as good as Von Erich thinks he is."

FAMILY FEUD

By GENE GORDON

The Daltons and The Wrestling Cousins just don't love each other —and when they clash in the ring-look out!

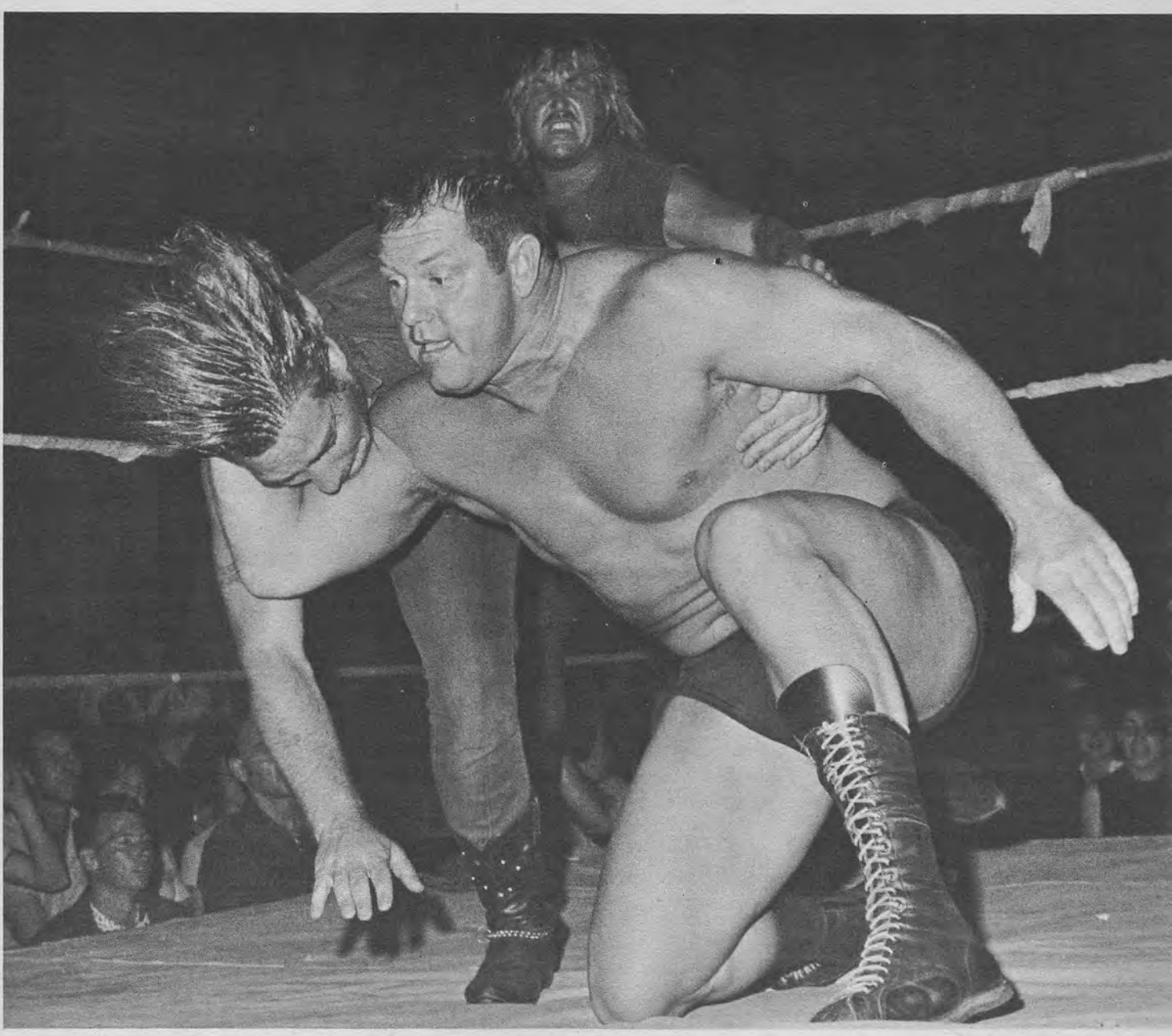
Bloody Roger Kirby is helped from the ring following his brawl with Jack Dalton. Bobby Fields and a concerned fan aid Roger, who was hospitalized after the brutal beating.



Punching, kicking, anything goes as Roger and Frank Dalton hook up in another torrid "war" in Mobile.

Through the years many feuds have sprung up in the wrestling ring, but possibly the wildest and most deep-seated of all started late in 1966, spreading like the plague across four of the Southern states.

This Hatfield-McCoy sort of thing began in November 1966 when two of the three "Wrestling Cousins", Roger Kirby and Les Thatcher, started showing their talents in Louisiana. On the scene then were three of the "Dirty



Dennis Hall is about to send Frank Dalton crashing to the mat, while Jack sneaks up to attack Dennis.

Dalton" clan, which consisted of Jack, Frank and Bob.

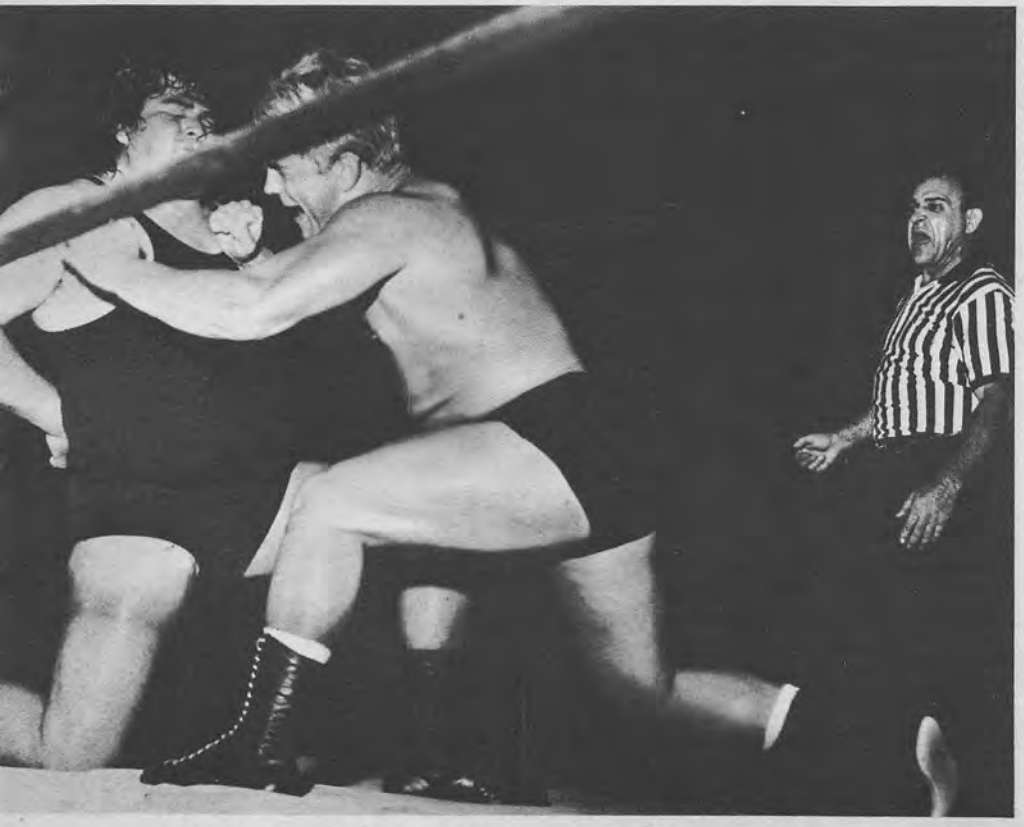
Cousins Kirby and Thatcher banged out an exciting victory over the Dalton Brothers. The Daltons' pride was hurt. They couldn't take their defeat lightly. They had been wrestling in the Southern territory for two years and hadn't been defeated as a tag team. Then along came the Cousins and whipped them. It hurt. It really hurt.

But while the Dalton Brothers were nursing their injured feelings, Cousins Kirby and Thatcher were winning. They defeated the Masked Medics, Ken Lucas and Don Carson, and several more tag teams, putting them in line for some big bouts. They challanged Frank and Jack Dalton to another match. But the Daltons refused to put their championship belts (Gulf Coast Area) on the line.

Going into the match, the Dalton boys were favorites. Kirby and Thatcher won the first fall, the Daltons took the second and the third went to the Cousins via disqualification. A deep cut had been opened on Les Thatcher's head at the end of the brawl by some under-handed tactics of one of the Dalton Brothers. The Daltons had drawn first blood of what was to become many gallons to be spilled over the Souther wrestling rings.

In the Dalton camp, feeling was running at fever pitch. Said Bob Dalton to a reporter,"We got to run them Yankee bastards out of the area, and fast." Jack Dalton ad-

Dennis gives Frank a good working over, sending him bouncing off the turnbuckle with a resounding crash.



Bull Ramos, who joined forces with the Daltons, gets a sock in the puss from Les Thatcher in a wild donnybrook.

ded, "Break up one or both and they are bound to leave."

The following week, Roger Kirby was matched with Jack Dalton in a single match. Frank Dalton, watching at ringside, saw his brother losing ground in the second fall and sneaked in to come to Jack's aid. At this moment, Cousin Les Thatcher leaped into the ring to help Kirby. This caused a small-scale riot which was soon broken up by police. Frank Dalton and Les Thatcher were ordered by the police to return to their dressing rooms, but they refused. Finally, the referee called a "No Contest" and ordered the purses held up pending a hearing before the wrestling commissioner of the N.W.A., Sam Muchnick, in St. Louis, Mo.

Roger and Les decided that three against three would be better odds for their feud with the Daltons, so they placed a phone call to "Cousin" Dennis Hall, who was wrestling in another territory at the time. "Sure I'll come," said Dennis. He was real anxious to join Les and Roger in their feud with the Dirty Daltons. Dennis told them not to worry, that he would cancel some bookings and arrive in a few days.

Meanwhile, doctors in Louisiana and Mississippi were doing a fancy job of hemstitching after the bloody bouts between the Daltons and the Cousins. Not all the bloodshed was inside the ring, by a a long shot.

During a television interview, Jack Dalton attacked Roger with a chair after a heated argument, knocking him cold. On another occassion, Les Thatcher went berserk after suffering a cut at the hands of Frank Dalton and picked up a chair to attack both Daltons, along with the referee. It resulted in a disqualification for him, plus a heavy fine.

Later, the Daltons attempted to break up a match involving Kirby and Thatcher with thousands watching on TV.

The tables were turned on the Daltons, who had hoped to drive the Cousins out of the area. But it was one of the Daltons who was the first to leave. Bob pulled out after suffering a beating at the hands of Roger Kirby in a singles match. A few days later, "Cousin" Dennis Hall arrived and now Jack Dalton was fit to be tied.

A wicked body-block by Frank, the youngster of the "dirty" Daltons, sends Roger Kirby sailing into space.

The hand of Les Thatcher is raised in victory by the referee after he had defeated Bull Ramos in their Charlotte setto.

Jack Dalton went on TV and let loose a blast. "Blonds all around (meaning the Cousins), everywhere I look. Something's got to be done, and my brother and I are doing it. We called up a wrestler friend of ours to even up our side. We're going to fix these young punks. They'll wish they never came down on this side of the Mason-Dixon line."

The Daltons' friend was a husky Texan named Bull Ramos, an ex-football player who weighed 280 pounds, with bulging muscles, tough as a pine knot. Ramos' arrival ushered in a series of six-man matches which even the most hardened mat fans agreed were the most brutal ever witnessed in the Gulf Coast region.

It was during one of these donnybrooks that Jack Dalton carried out his vow to "break up" the Cousins by breaking three of Kirby's ribs. Roger was out of action for two months. Meanwhile, Les and Dennis squared off with the two remaining Daltons in singles matches. Suddenly, the Daltons disappeared.

The Cousins checked around with various promoters and finally tracked the Daltons down in the Florida area. As soon as Roger had recovered from his injury and was ready to go back to the mat wars, the three Cousins packed their gear and headed for Florida. When they got there, they learned that the Daltons had got word they were coming, and had gone to Mobile, Alabama.

The Cousins took up the chase, knowing they still had a score to settle, and caught up with the Dirty Daltons in Mobile. There they had a number of fiery battles, with both teams holding their ground.

Then one night in Mobile, Cousin Dennis Hall really laid it on Bull Ramos, who was so badly banged-up from the brutal punishment that he was forced out of action for three weeks while nursing his bruises.

At this point, the Cousins held the edge in the feud, and this really made Jack Dalton burn with envy. The Cousins went on to fill commitments in the Carolinas and Virginia, while the Daltons returned to Louisiana.

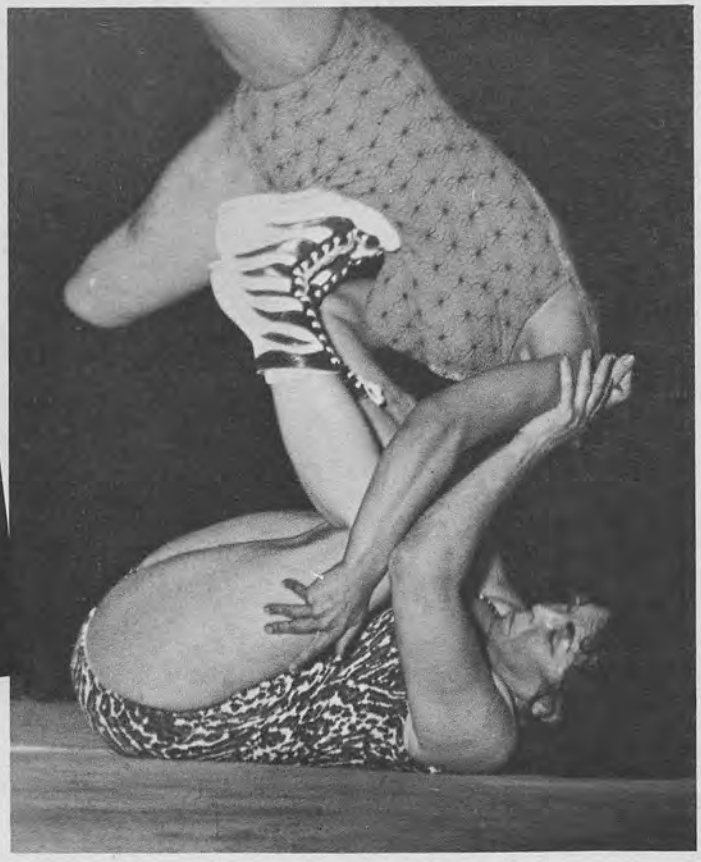
We talked to Jack Dalton recently in Lafayette, Louisiana, and this is what he told us: "Those lousy Yankees are yellow. They keep running and hiding from us. But sooner or later we are bound to catch them and murder all three of them. They are nothing but overrated Yankee punks. We can lick them anytime and you may pass the word on that we said so."

This reporter also talked to Les Thatcher in Charlotte, N.C. Said Les: "My cousins and I are ready whenever the Daltons are. If they can come up with a third man, we aim to let them know we are. They won't have to come looking for us. Loudmouth Jack Dalton can say all he wants to. But you can tell him for us that we won't forget those broken ribs we owe him and his clan. Their turn is coming. Give them enough rope and they will hang themselves."

So, fans, anytime the "Wrestling Cousins" and the Daltons and Bull Ramos are booked against each other in your area you can be sure of one thing. You will witness more action, thrills and mayhem than you'll ever be able to forget.

There is nothing "lady-like" in the way Moolah treats any of her foes. Bette Boucher is the one who is getting the upside down bit.

And "Away We Go"—Moolah puts a little bounce into the life of an opponent.



THE WRESTLER IS A LADY!

By EDYTHE O. PAINTER

The Fabulous Moolah always behaves like a lady, outside the ring

Newspaperwomen—like their colleagues of the opposite sex— "such interesting people", and I've met more than my share over the years.

How some are walking around loose—in and outside of Washington, D.C., which I call "home sweet home"—I cannot and will not attempt to explain.

Many of them belong in maximum security.

Frankly, I had a rather squeamish feeling when the editor of WRESTLING REVUE asked me to do a "close-up" on "The Fabulous Moolah" certainly the No.1 lady wrestler in the world today.

I had seen lady wrestlers on TV but had never talked with one and had an idea most were rather rough in manner and speech. I'm so glad now I had that misconception.

It made the pleasure of meeting Moolah and finding her such a genuine, interesting and attractive person all the more rewarding.

Our interview took place at the Baltimore Arena after Moolah had pinned Doris Pond in a little more than 18 minutes of polished performance.

I won't waste space outlining Moolah's professional talents—most of you know her reputation and record—by heart. I think, however, a woman's close-up of "Moolah" the woman, might be of interest to all.

Moolah is a pro in—and out of—that ring.

She is show-business personified when the referee calls

"Time" and she is as direct, honest and cooperative when discussing her profession and views on any subject, or in a woman to woman talk.

Moolah, nee Lillian Ellison, to the spectators who have watched her zoom to the top in 13 years of wrestling all over the United States, acts rough, tough and nasty when the occasion demands it.

It's box-office.

Did you know that this so-called "tough gal" has a post-ring ambition—and could you guess what it is?

"When the time comes for me to turn in my ring togs," Moolah told me in the dressing room where we met, "I want to settle down in Columbia, South Carolina, where I was born, and build a home for crippled children."

The professional cynical interviewer might suspect this to be a pitch for publicity or reader approval. But Moolah would have to be an Academy Award winner to fake her sentiments on something as near and dear to her as this dream.

For she has known the loneliness of childhood and the cheers and jeers. The big money she has earned in the wrestling ring have not erased memory.

"I was the only girl of a family of thirteen," Moolah said softly. "I wasn't exactly babied because I had so many brothers," she continued," and I think their constant activity helped inspire me to try for even bigger things.

"I know though, I will never forget the empty, almost barren part of my life that followed my mother's death. She passed away when I was only 8 years old and I knew then I'd have to go a long way, as a girl—and subsequently as a woman—in a woman's and a man's world."

Moolah can joke about her ring name (it stemmed from her willingness to wrestle anyone, anywhere, anytime for money) but she is all business when it comes to her profession.

With typical feminine curiosity—and the innocence of a neophyte to the wrestling world—I asked Moolah about the invasion of the sport by the female of the species.

"I don't know why there should be anything mysterious about women wrestling for a living," she replied courteously. "After all we have women doctors, lawyers, jurists, authors, soldiers, bus drivers, Olympic champions—why not wrestlers?

"Too many people—men particularly—fail to realize what it takes to be a successful and competent wrestler. There is much more than a strong back and allegedly weak mind involved. You have to work and stay in shape, mentally and physically, 365 days a year.

"A woman wrestler who dissipates will burn out—if she works regularly—in a year at the most. Her stamina will go first but her physical appearance will make it obvious she is not paying heed to proper rest and diet and she will never get bookings at top clubs."

How about a champion's physical training program. How much does it take out of her?

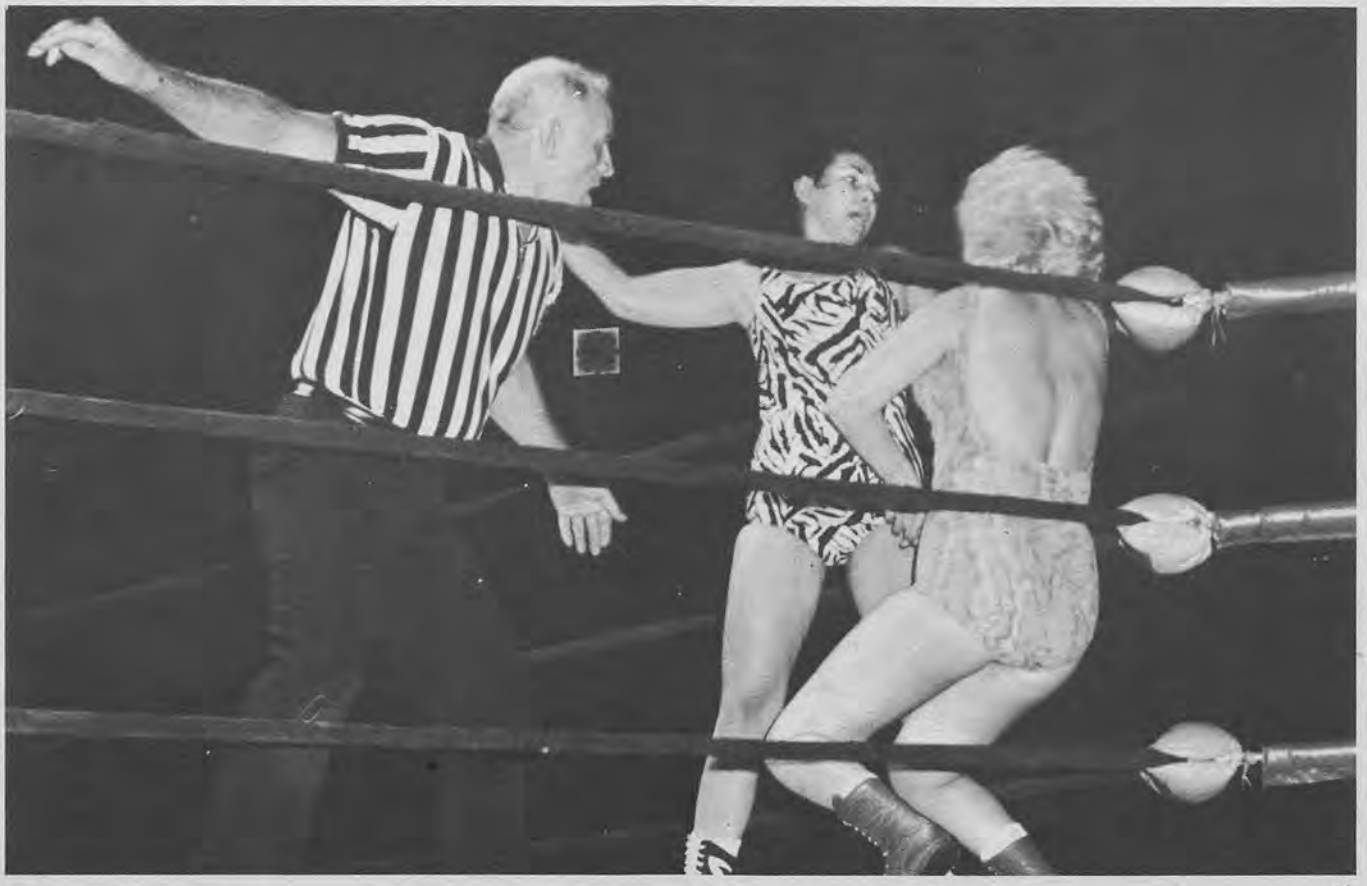
"I don't think I'm an extremist," replied Moolah," and I wrestle so often I really don't have too much need for gym work. I have a home training routine I follow religiously and it's a big help.

"I do 100 sit-ups and 100 squats each morning and each night. I do not believe in weight lifting for women. "That stuff is all right for the men," she said, "but it develops muscles only the men should have. No guy likes to sit across a candle-lit dinner table and look at a muscle-bound date!"

Speaking of her steady work, Moolah revealed she had wrestled in Caribou, Maine on Thursday night and then driven to Baltimore where she emerged victorious Saturday in the event in which I got my first professional look at her.

(Continued on page 57)

Doris Ponds made a good try at taking the belt away from Moolah, but the Champ was too smart and too good for her. The Fabulous Moolah gave Doris the business in a little more than eighteen minutes.



HERE COMES THE OKLAHOMA KID!

Powerful Young Sooner will be one of wrestling's biggest attractions—

By JAY DOSS

Roundup time is the big moment in the year for all cowboys. Most of the year they ply their lonely trade singlehanded, riding the range and mending the fences. But come roundup time, they all get together and when the work is done they always manage to whoop it up.

Maybe that's why there was a real glint in the Oklahoma Kid's eyes when he announced recently to Detroit promoter Francis Fleser:

"It's gittin' to be roundup time. I gonna git me that Sheik and hogtie him like a li'l ol' stray dogie."

The Kid just naturally talks that way. He grew up on a ranch near Felt, Oklahoma, and that's how they talk in those parts, stranger.

"Fust time I seen The Sheik I wanted him," said the giant Oklahoma Kid. "I tell you, pardner, I don't like his kind. He's too ornery and nasty."

The Kid is a rangy, broad-shouldered six-foot seven-inch 272-pounder. He is a modest, sincere, shy person, but in his own words, he gets "riled when I think about that Sheik."

He is certain that he can whip the Sheik and win the heavyweight wrestling championship.

"I've throwed steers that were a lot nastier than him, and a lot bigger, too," the Kid points out.

Not only did he grow up on a ranch and pitch in at work with the ranch hands, but the Kid also had a short career as a rodeo contestant before turning to professional wrestling.

"A lot of them steers were smarter than the Sheik, from what I seen of him. And I never seen the steer I couldn't throw and hogtie. One of these days I'll put my brand on the Sheik, too."

The Oklahoma Kid didn't have to wrestle for a living. In fact, he didn't have to do anything but lean back and listen to the oil being pumped out of the wells on his father's property. He got into wrestling because that's the life he prefers.

"I played some football in high school and I was on the wrestling team," he

says. "I got an offer to play ball for Oklahoma University and I did right well as a freshman. But then my daddy needed help on the ranch. He had about 350 head of cattle. So I quit school and went to ranching for a while to help him out.

"Then after they struck oil, nobody in the family had to work any more, so I told them I thought I'd try my hand in wrestling. My daddy was real great. He just said, 'Good luck, and if you need any money be sure and let me know.'"

As it happened, the Kid didn't need financial assistance. He was able to make it on his own, with the help of the prize money he'd pick up in rodeos on occasion.

It was in a rodeo that wrestling promoter Fleser first spotted the big cowboy, and he was so impressed with his stature that he immediately signed him to a wrestling contract.

After a long training period, the Kid made his debut, and he was an overnight sensation, racking up one impressive win after another.

Finally, he was matched with Big Bad John, who was on a red-hot winning streak and figured to give the giant Okie a hard time with his feared "Whammey," a form of the lethal Pile Driver. This hold is so dangerous that it is barred in some areas.

But the expected didn't happen. The Kid stalked the six-foot six, 300-pound Big Bad John and battered him unmercifully from the opening bell. Then, less than five minutes after the match had started, the Kid applied one of his favorite holds, the "Oklahoma Stomp." It is a submission hold, and John had no choice but to give up, conceding the fall and the entire match to the Kid.

The Oklahoma Kid has another hold that he likes even better than the Oklahoma Stomp. That's the one he calls the "Stump-Puller."

"I get the other guy's head between my legs and I pull his arms up. I could break both a man's shoulders easy with the Stump Puller but I ain't never had to do that. It don't take much coaxing to get them to submit with that one. And if they hesitate, I just put on a little pressure. Gets right painful, you know."

Of course, the Sheik is tougher than most. What would happen, we asked the Oklahoma Kid, if the Sheik just wouldn't give in?

"Looks like I'd just have to break his shoulders then," he said without hesitation. "I wouldn't have on choice. And he wouldn't have no choice but to quit once I got him in the Stump Puller."

The Kid has done well with the Stump Puller and the Oklahoma Stomp, and some of his other favorites, the Airplane Spin and the Abdominal Stretch. He says that he's never been beaten, or at least never has had his shoulders pinned to the mat.

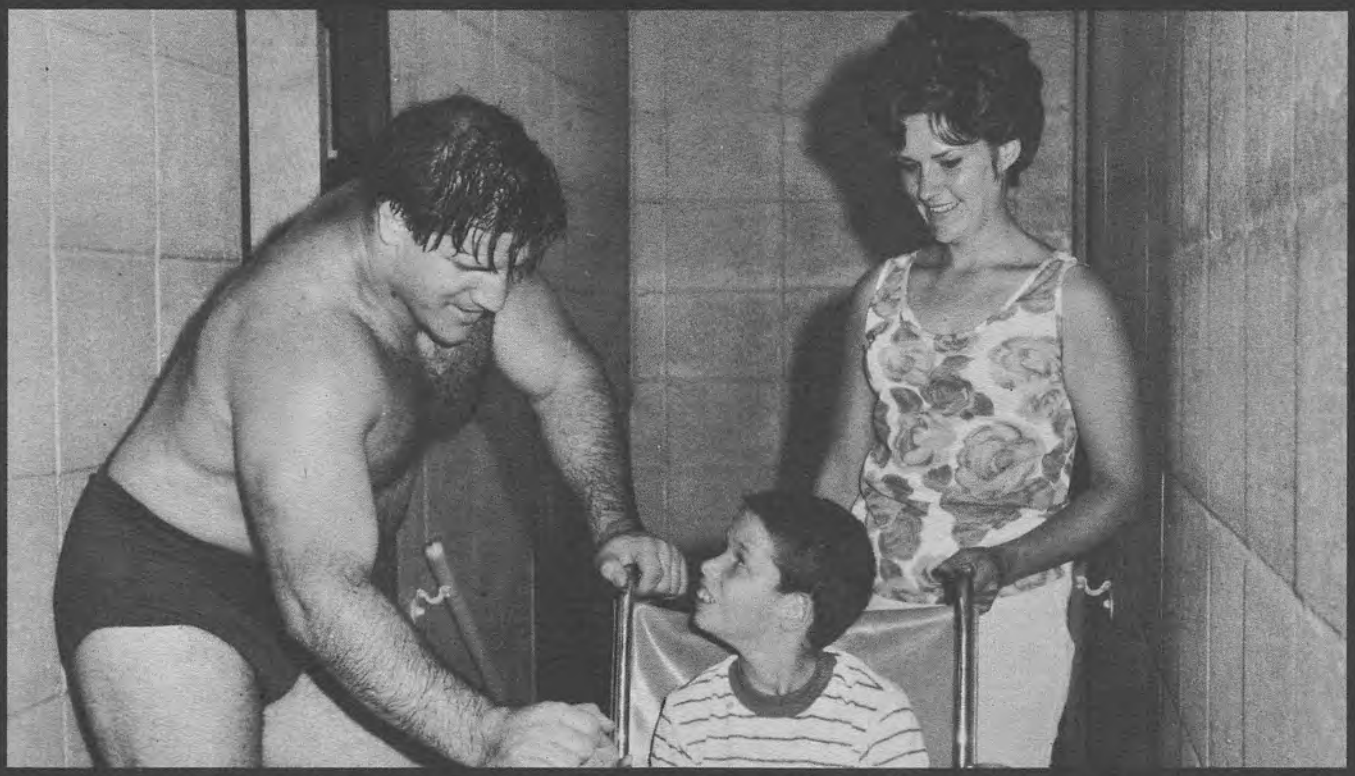
"Oh, a few times when I got all het up and forgot about the rules I got called out by the referee. But nobody ever beat me in a fair fight."

This, then, is the giant of a man who is shooting for the top of the wrestling world. If and when he wins the United States Championship belt, he will wear it well.

"I reckon that would be just about the greatest honor that an ol' cowpoke could ever hope to have," he said. "I'd just like a chance to prove I could win it. I could do it. I know I could.

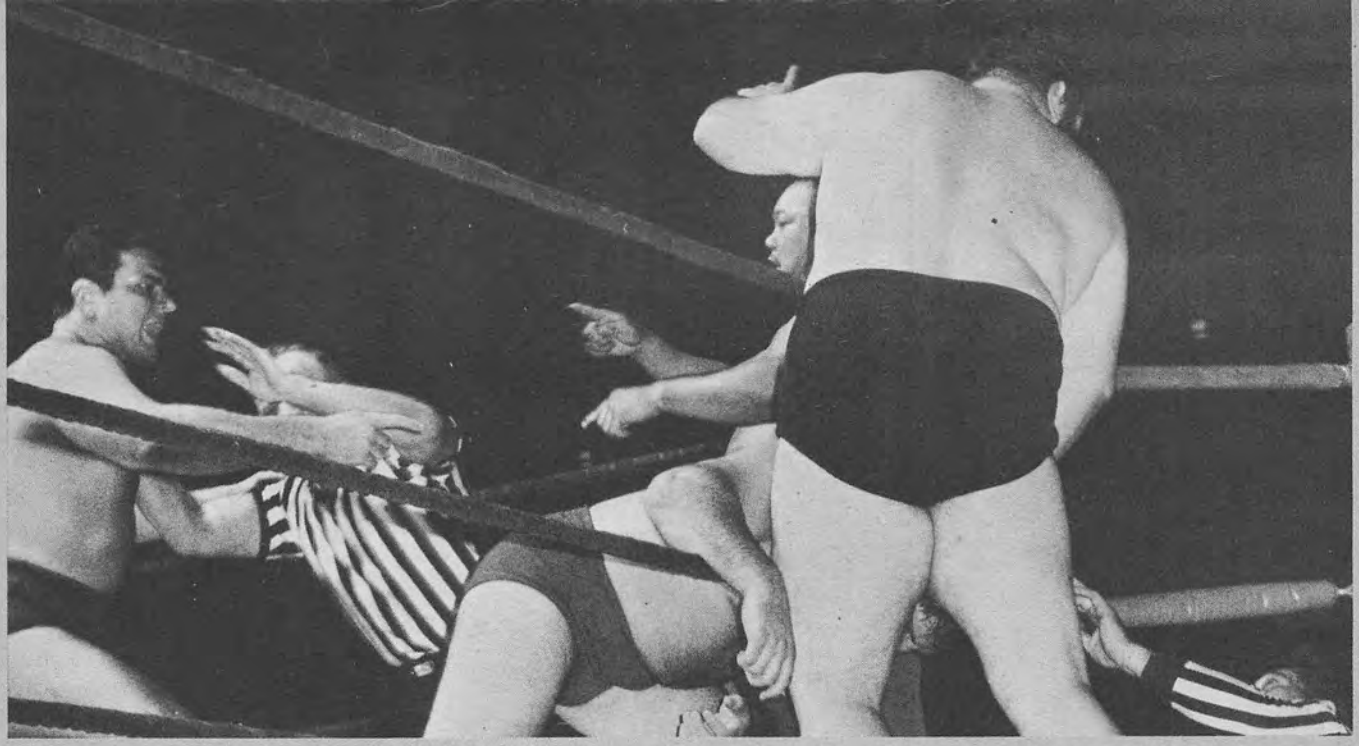
ACTION IN BALTIMORE

By JACK GOLDSTEIN

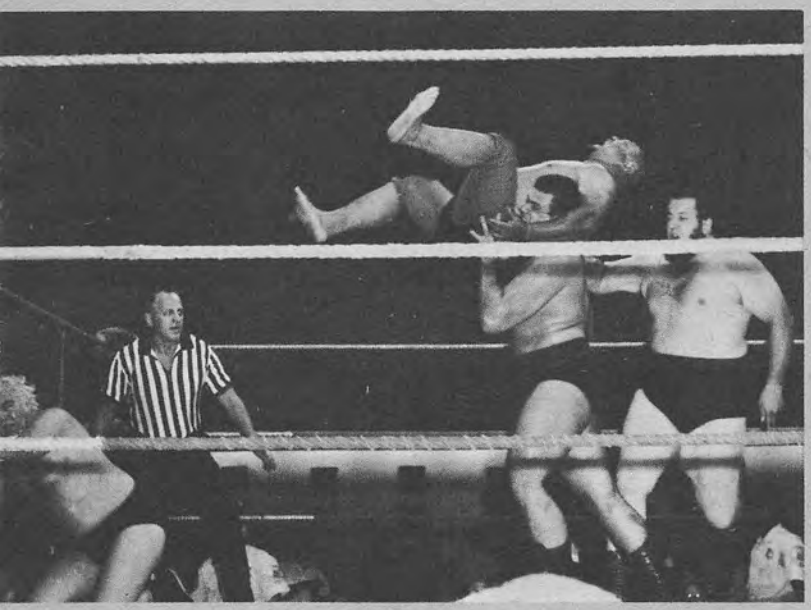


One of the reasons for the great popularity of Bruno Sammartino is his keen interest in the young mat fans. Here, he chats with Johnny Nordbruch, a victim of cerebral palsy, who came to the arena just to see Bruno wrestle. John was thrilled when Sammartino invited him to his dressing room.

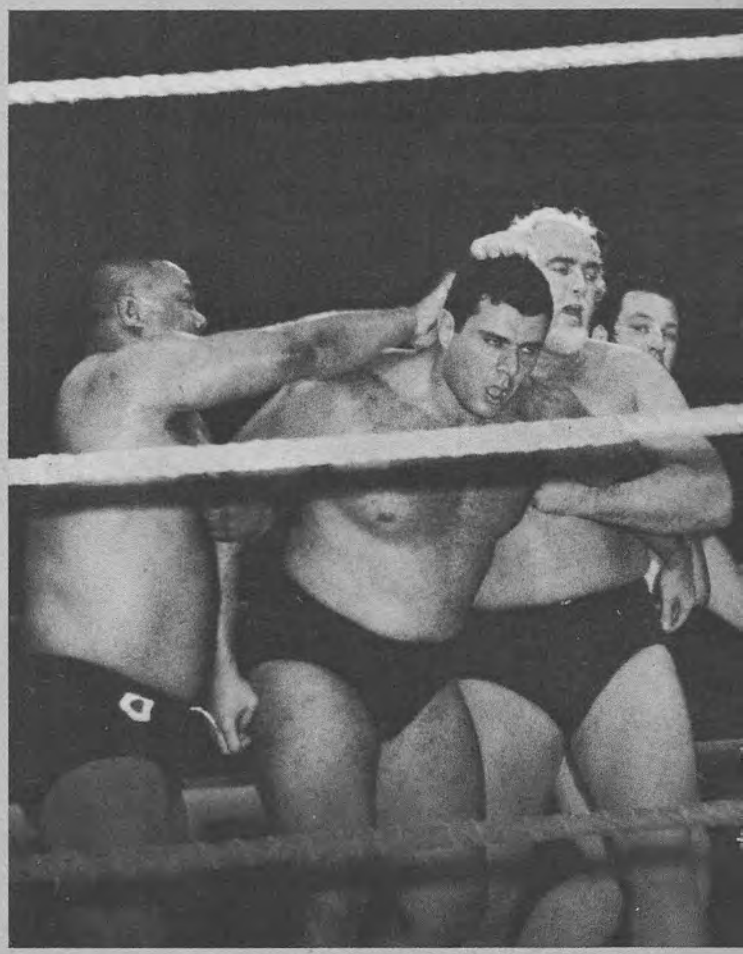
Sammartino, holding a wet towel to his face, is helped from the ring by Spiros Arion and Antonio Pugliese. Bruno had a slat thrown in his face during a tag-match that caused him to be temporarily blinded.



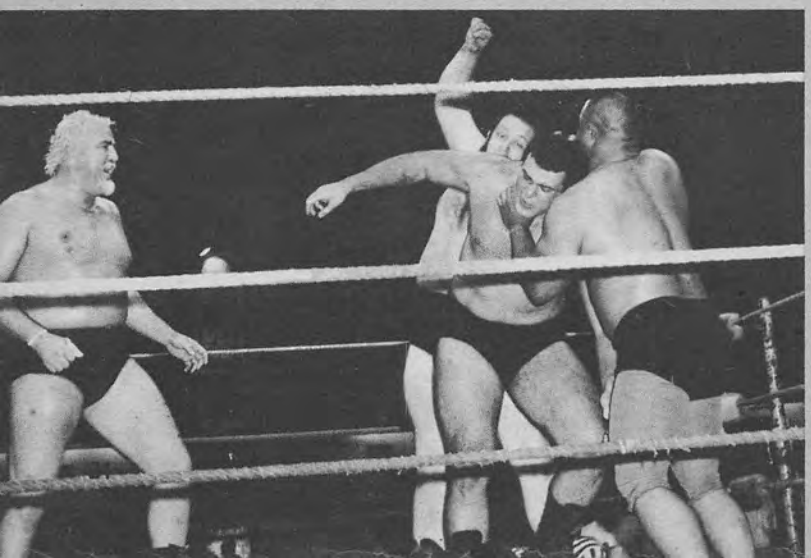
The damage to Bruno's eyes occurred during the match in which he and Arion took on Gorilla Monsoon and Toru Tanaka. It was a wild battle that required two referees to control, yet Tanaka was able to blind Bruno.



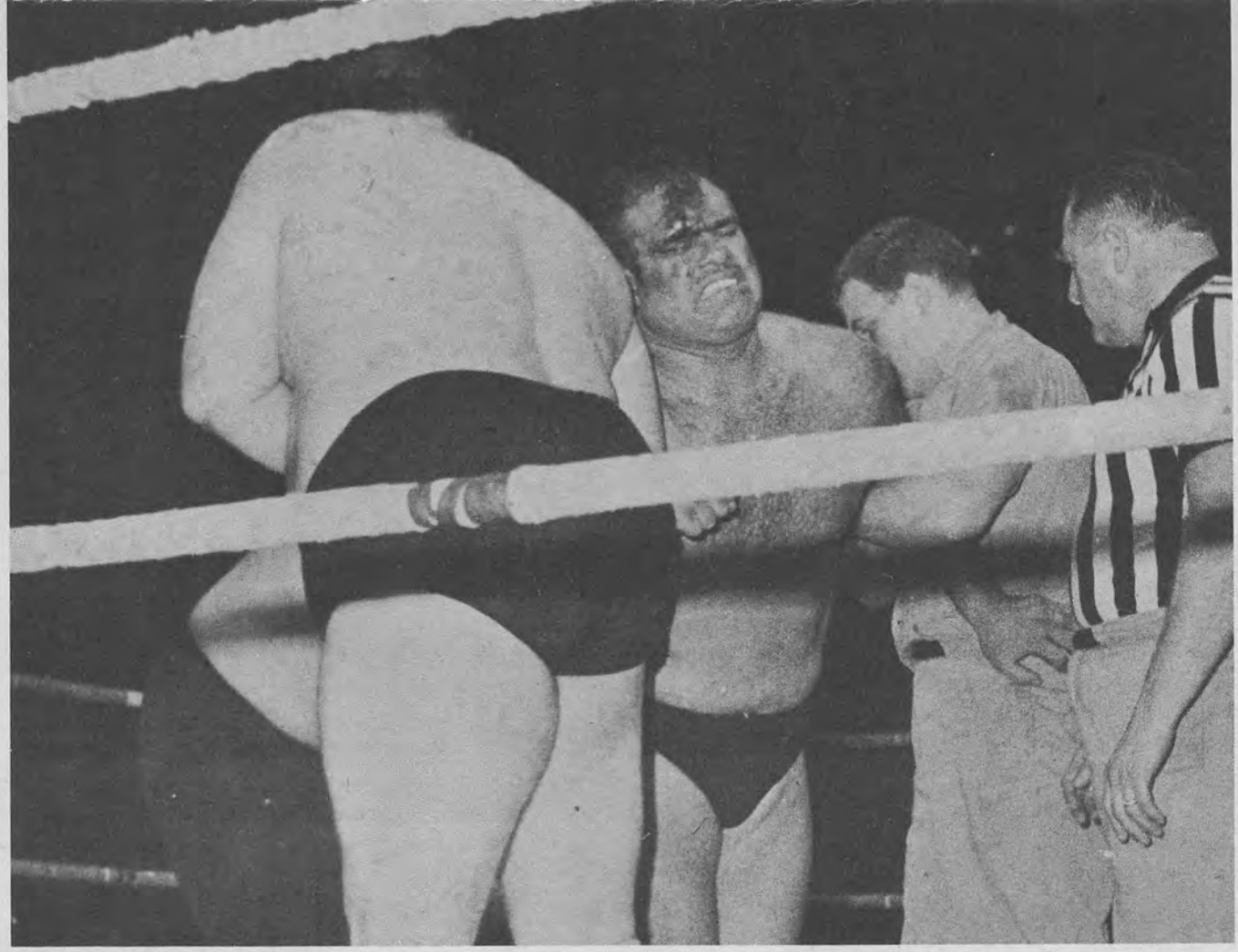
Arion was involved in another wild tag match in Baltimore. This was a six man affair in which his team was opposed by Monsoon, Tanaka and Luke Graham.



Arion took a frightful beating from the dastardly trio before the referee was able to come to his rescue.



However, the vicious attack took its toll on Arion and he had to be removed from the ring and taken to a hospital. His partners, Arman Hussian and Arnold Skaaland helped referee Ed Blake.



A battered and bloody Ortega is helped back to his corner by his teammates, Tank Morgan and Gorilla Monsoon, in a six man match. The Bull lost the deciding fall of their match against the team of Bruno Sammartino, Spiros Arion and Antonio Pugliese in three out of five falls in Philadelphia.

"WILD BULL" ORTEGA

By MICHAEL A. GLICK

Mexican strongman turned back on promising boxing career to become wrestler—and he hasn't regretted it one bit

WHAT do you do if you stand 6-feet-4, weigh 230 pounds and want to use all those muscles you've got? Shoot for the world heavyweight boxing championship? Give professional football a whirl? Not if you're Bull Ortega, you don't. You become a professional wrestler.

Ortega, the Mexican giant, gave boxing and football plenty of thought. In fact, he gave them more than thought. He did considerable boxing as an amateur heavyweight on the West Coast. A few years ago he was regarded as just about the best-looking young prospect on the Coast. Yet he turned away from the punch-for-pay sport.

"Sure, the heavyweight title is worth a fortune," he said. "But what else is there in boxing? Even the best of the contenders are lucky to make a living unless they get a title bout. And how many of them get that shot?

"You take Eddie Machen, who was a top fighter for more years

than I can remember. Yet he never once in all that time even got a sniff of the heavyweight title.

"And so much can happen in boxing. A cut eye or a broken hand and you're out of action for months, and then where does the money come from?"

So it was that even after an amateur careet of more than 60 bouts, of which he won all but one and recorded 32 knoccouts, Bull Ortega turned his back on the prize ring.

He had been a football ace in high school, and gave some consideration, too, to the gridiron sport.

Here again he was a realist. He had played as a lineman, and knew full well that the big money in football goes to the glamor boys of the backfield.

"Then some of my friends suggested that I try wrestling," he recalls. Bull took the suggestion, and he's never been sorry.

"Wrestling is the best sport of all from any way you look at it," he declares. "I make a good living, I travel, I meet wonderful people everywhere. I love the crowds. I really wouldn't trade jobs with anyone."

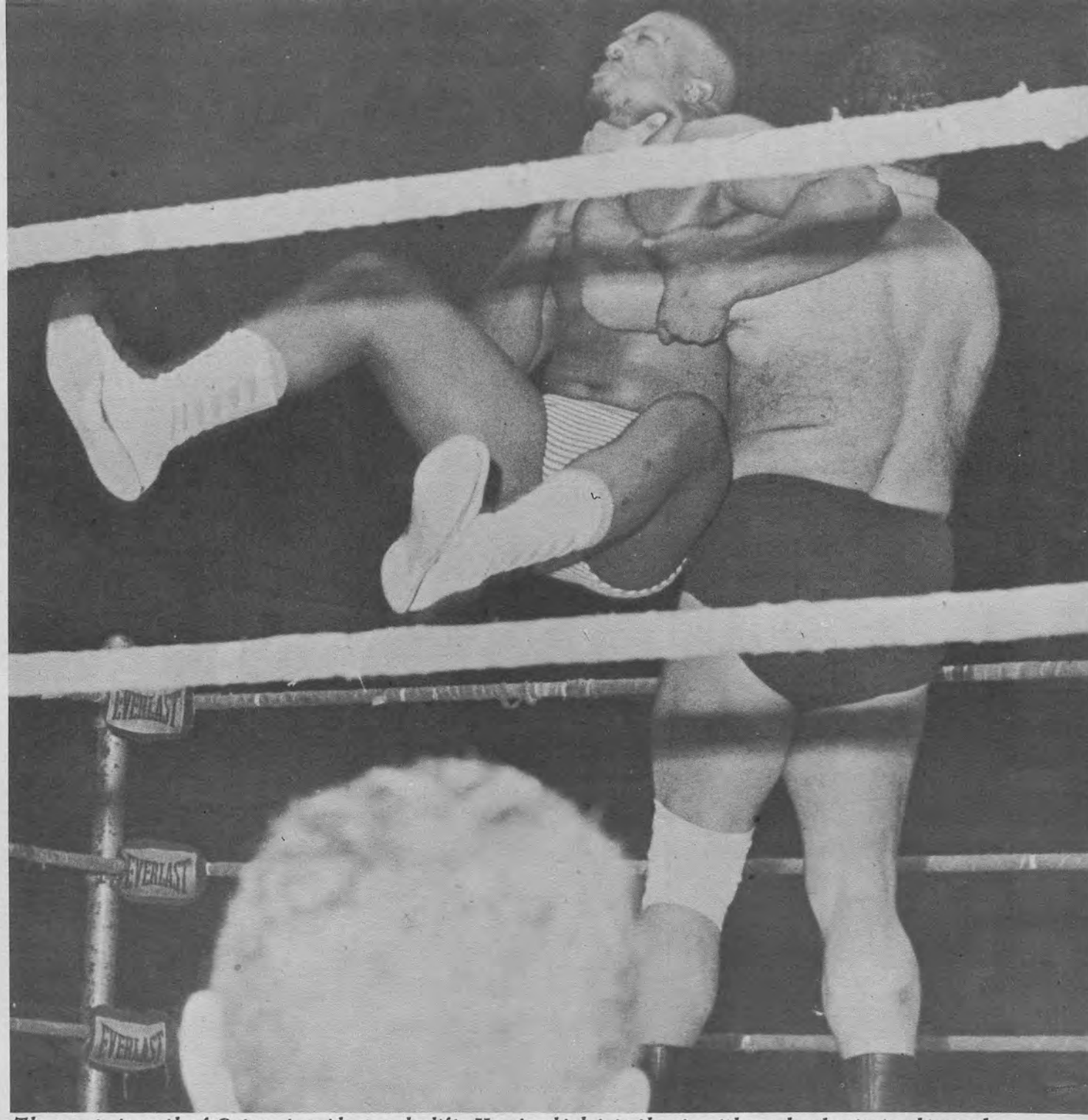
Bull had a unique introduction to wrestling. He was a main eventer in his very first bout and he's been a main event wrestler ever since.

"I'll never forget it. I went in as a last-minute substitute in a tag team bout. My partner was Hardy Krus. We beat Joe Millage and George Craig. How about that! My first bout and I was on the winning side in the main go."

Sudden success didn't spoil Bull Ortega. Besides being a very level-headed guy when it came to appraising the strengths and weaknesses of various careers—just as he picks out the weak spots in his mat opponents—he also had a lot of determination to be the best.

"I was blessed with strength," he asserts. "So I felt that I should make the most of my gifts, and I set out to become the strongest man in the world. Which is exactly what I have done."

With an assist from his partner Tony Nero, outside the ropes, Bull shows his punching form on Miguel Perez, unaware that Armen Hussian is sneaking up on him from behind.



The great strength of Ortega is evident as he lifts Hussian high into the air with one hand gripping him under the chin.

Weighing 230 pounds might be fine for other sports, but to get to the top of the heap in professional wrestling, Ortega realized quickly that he'd have to be much bigger.

So he embarked on a long and strenuous campaign of weight training with careful attention to diet, and over a period of years he built himself up considerably. Today he weighs 353 pounds. Yet there isn't a single ounce of fat on his rugged frame, and despite the increase in size, Ortega insists that he hatn't sacrificed his speed in the ring.

His vital statistics are impressive: chest (expanded) 67 inches; neck 24½ inches; calf 22 inches; biceps 20 inches, and waist 44 inches.

"It proves what you can really accomplish if you set your mind to it," he observes. "After a while weight lifting really became a mania with me."

As Ortega's strength magnified, he frequently faced challenges from other fellows to match them in feats of muscle and might. Many of them were quite good, but in every instance Ortega proved their superior.

In addition to his weight work, Bull paid strict attention to working out a crowd-pleasing mat style, and it has paid off. Wherever he goes, the fans like to see him perform. (Continued on page 53)

INSIDE EUROPEAN WRESTLING

By GUSS VAN DER GUCHT

Smiling Peter Maivia gives a lift to two of Europe's top midget stars, Yvan the Terrible of Russia (L) and Little Boy Frenchie of Paris.

GUY MERCIER

As a newcomer, I want to greet all the readers of WRESTLING REVUE. I hope my reports on the important Continental events will be pleasing to read. I'll do my very best to be as up-to-date as possible. Most Americans haven't got the slightest idea of what wrestling is like on the Continent. As an introduction to my columns, I'll draw a sketch of the present situation.

Without doubt, Germany and France occupy the first place in the wrestling business over here. Both countries have wonderful wrestlers. For instance, there is the great French midweight champion, Guy Mercier. Then there is that villain of the ring, Monsieur Robert Duranton, and his faithful butler, the sneaky "Firmin." Among the heavyweights there is Gilbert Leduc, and finally, a true marve, lightweight Jean Corne.

By the way, lightweight wrestling is very popular in Europe, and the French non-stop "catchers" are famous all over the world. Last week here in Antwerp we saw two of the most acrobatic wrestlers on the continent, Le Petit Prince and his Italian opponent, Le Chat Tigre. Both wrestlers were loudly applauded by the Belgian fans.

The Germans get just as wild about heavyweight wrestling. Tournament wrestling is "in" at the present time in Germany. Of course, we all know the famous Horst Hoffman, Karl von Braun and his brother Kurt, the eagle of the ring Carl von Cramm, and many others.

In Belgium, wrestling has made enormous progress, and great shows are being put together, with Antwerp, Brussels and Liege leading the way. Belgium, being situated between the great wrestling giants named before, has many programs filled with "stars from abroad." In my opinion, Belgian wrestling would be better if we had more great local stars, especially in the heavyweight class. For two or three years we have had a good lightweight wrestler, Guss Stanley, and in the midweight class, Bert Michel has taken his first steps in professional wrestling. Michel actually took part in four Olympic wrestling competitions: at Helsinki, Melbourne, Rome and Tokyo. His debut in the professional ring was a success. In the Antwerp Sports Palace he wrestled and won over the Turkish star, Youssef Mammouth. A week later he defeated Karl von Braun, the German villain, hated and hissed by every Antwerpman.

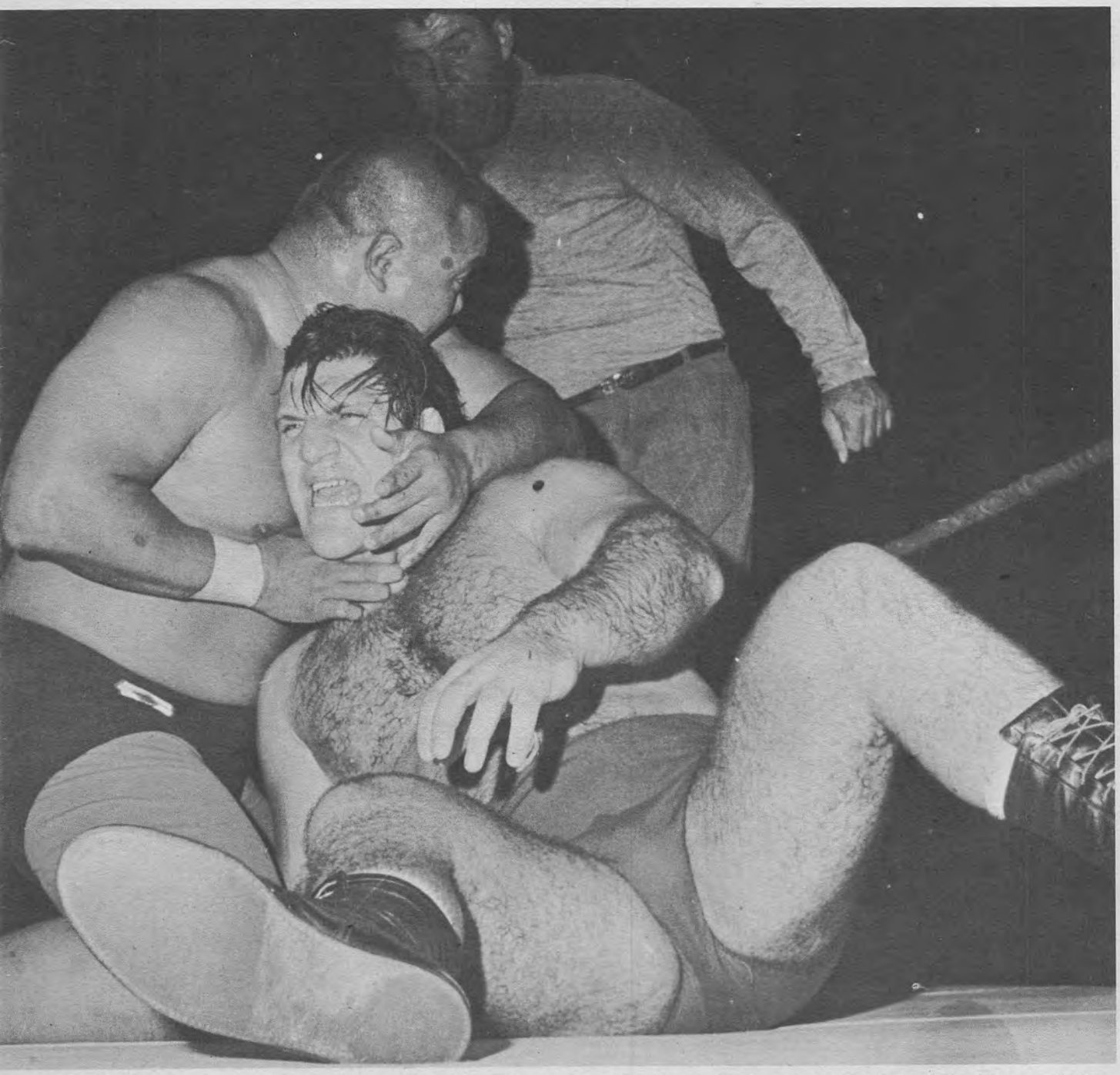
Tag team wrestling is also very popular on the Continent. We all remember the wild fight that lasted for more than an hour between the top team from Greece, Mantopoulos-Albi Camus, and the Tunisians, Lamagouroux and Billy Catanzaro. The Greeks won, but if it had been the reverse, nobody would have been surprised.

Finally, two James Bond heroes are simply knocking out all their opponents. First, there is the smiling Maivia from the picture, *You Only Live Twice*, and second, from the movie *Goldfinger*, there is The Great Togo. With these names on the bills, the promoters can be sure to have a full house every time. Mr. Maivia is going to tour the Islands and the U.S.A. If he passes your town, don't miss him.

THE BIG QUESTION WAS

WOULD TANAKA'S SLEEPER HOLD BE A NIGHTMARE TO BRUNO?

By ED MAY



Choking was a favorite tactic employed by the vicious Tanaka in his frenzied attack to defeat Bruno. Whenever he was able to get his hands around the neck of Sammartino he would dig his fingers into the windpipe, strangling Bruno.

Sammartino worked on the arms of Tanaka putting all his strength into wrist-locks and hammer-locks that slowly weakened his rival.

It was a brutal brawl with both men absorbing vast punishment, and referee John Stanley was kept busy trying to keep control of the action between these two bitter rivals.

Over 9,000 fans were jammed into the Boston Garden to see what they felt would be one of the greatest wrestling matches they would ever see. They had also come to have a question answered. The question? Would the sleeper hold of Prof. Turo Tanaka be a nightmare to Bruno Sammartino?

This was to be the third time that the villainous Oriental and the Italian Strongboy were to clash in Boston.

The first riotous affair was won by Tanaka, and with that victory he had taken Burno's W.W.W.F. belt. However, when the official films of the match were viewed it showed what had been claimed at the time by the crowd: Tanaka had cheated. He had used the ropes to give him the leverage needed to keep Sammartino's shoulders pinned to the mat, so WWWF President Willie Gilzenberg ruled that there were two co-champions, Sammartino and Tanaka.

Boston promoter Abe Ford wasted no time in getting them back for a re-match. For this encounter, President Gilzenberg attended in person to make sure that all the rules not only were followed but that they were enforced.

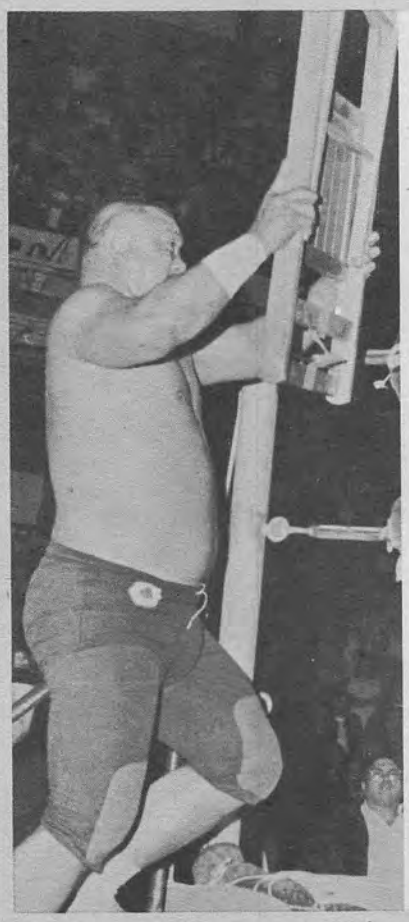
Bruno was doing well until Turo began to use karate and judo chops to weaken his opponent. After twenty minutes of brutal battering that left both men bloody and exhausted, Sammartino slammed Tanaka to the mat for the pin. But in the excitement, unnoticed was the fact that one of Tanaka's feet was outside the ropes. When the films showed this, Tanaka protested loud and clear that he had been robbed. He demanded and got a third match with Sammartino.

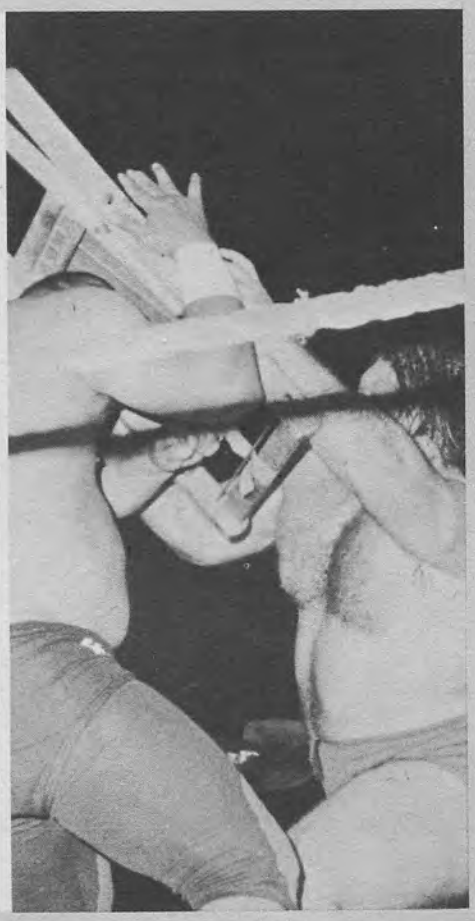
This time officials were stationed by the WWWF on all four sides of the ring to help the referee to keep order. Extra policemen were on hand to escort Tanaka to and from the ring.

The bell sounded and Tanaka tore into Sammartino, smashing away at his head with powerful elbow smashes that drew blood. After trapping Bruno in a corner, Turo battered him as he ran across from one side of the ring to the other, crashing knees-first into Bruno. Three times he was successful, but on the fourth attempt Bruno grabbed him and threw him over the ropes to the arena floor.

Finally Bruno sent Tanaka crashing into the crowd with a flying mare, sending chairs and fans whirling around the arena.

Bruno enraged by the foul deeds of Turo tore into his foe, deadly dropkicks and punishing headlocks left Tanaka limp.





An enraged Tanaka tried to crown Bruno with a chair, but Bruno wrestled it from him, and flattened him instead, then fell on Turo for the winning pin as the huge crowd roared with glee.

Tanaka landed with a loud crash, splintering chairs as he landed. Groggy, he climbed back onto the apron of the ring, then, cursing at the crowd, Sammartino and the referee, he reached down picked up a chair and hurled it at Sammartino. Bruno ducked, and when the chair bounced off the ropes, Bruno picked it up and crashed it over the head of Tanaka, who had just crawled through the ropes back into the ring.

The stunned Turo fell to the mat, where Bruno pinned him.

The crowd went wild. They rushed up to the ring to shake Bruno's hand and congratulate him for his victory. It was truly a riot of violent happiness by the fans in the Boston Gardens.

THE RETURN OF BEN SHARPE

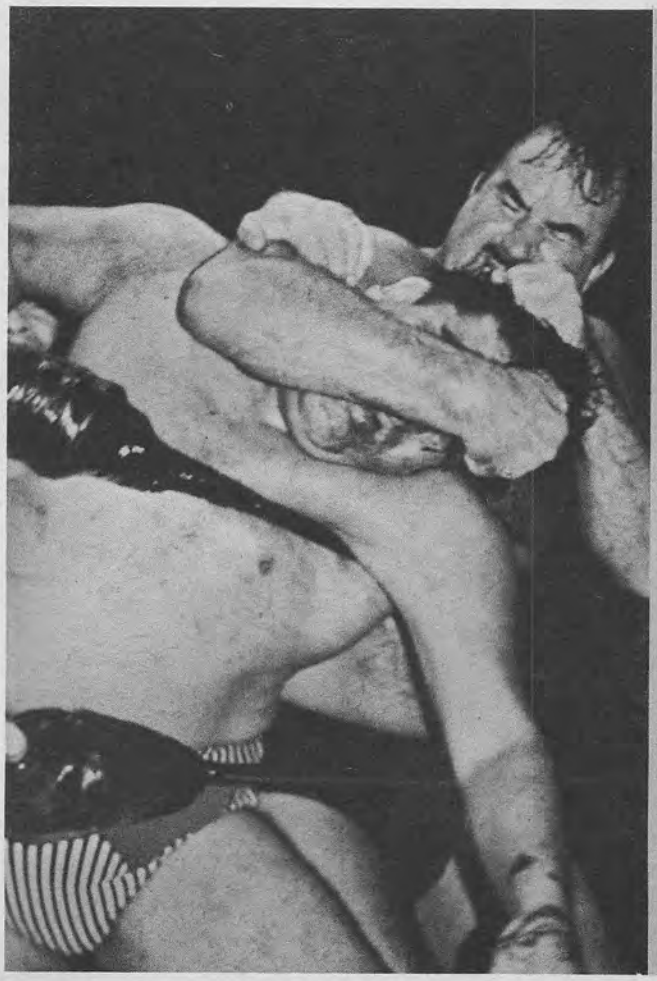
By JEFF WALTON

Old mat menace back on the firing line!

About ten years ago, Big Ben and Mike Sharpe were the top tag team of the West Coast, holding the Pacific Coast and Canadian Tag Team belts. Eventually, Mike left the team to go it on his own. Four years ago, Mike retired, but what about brother Ben? Rumor had it that Ben had passed away, but that just isn't so, as you can see by the photos in this story.

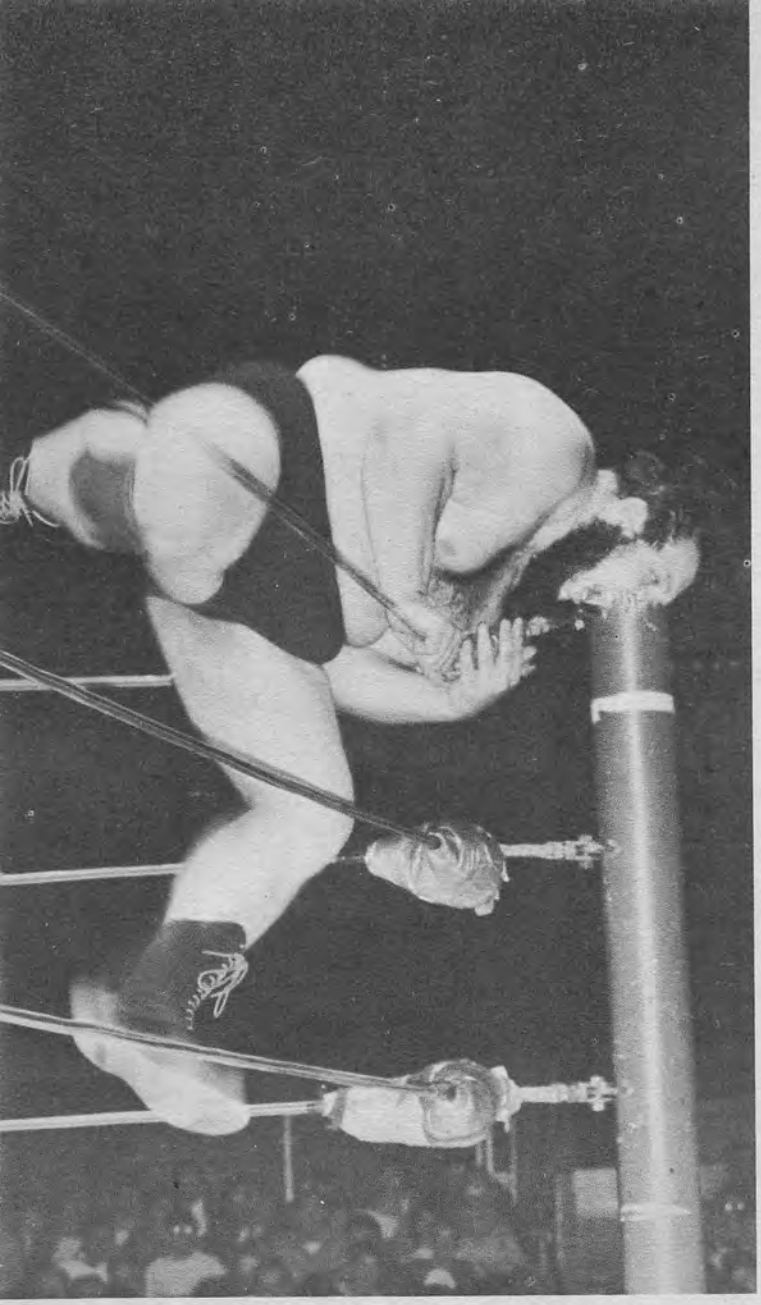
Ben had been living up in Northern California, leading a quiet life after leaving wrestling on a semi-retirement basis. He felt wrestling was not what it used to be. "Too many glamor boys and no real wrestlers, that's the trouble with the game today", Ben explained to this reporter.

(Continued on page 61)



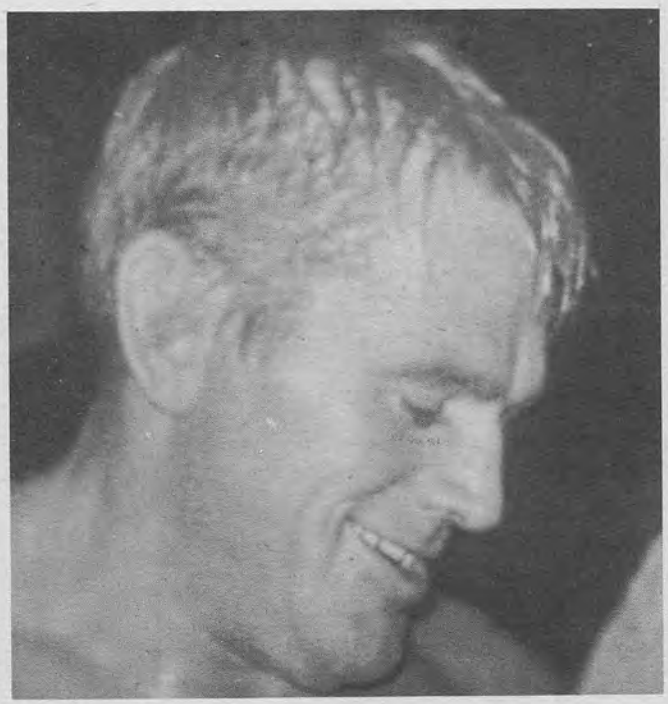
Ben ripped away at the battered and bloody face of Chief Big Heart. He is still the same dirty old meany who will do anything to win.

It was a brutal brawl with both men shedding a good deal of blood. Neither Big Heart or Sharpe paid much attention to the rules.



The "Photo of the Month Award" goes to Lee Lundberg of Pittsburgh, Pa. for this shot of Gorilla Monsoon flying through the air.

Ron Jankoitis of Shenandoah, Pa. submitted this photo of himself and Bull Ortega.



Barry Hoffman of Brooklyn, N.Y. snapped Eduard Carpentier at Madison Square Garden.

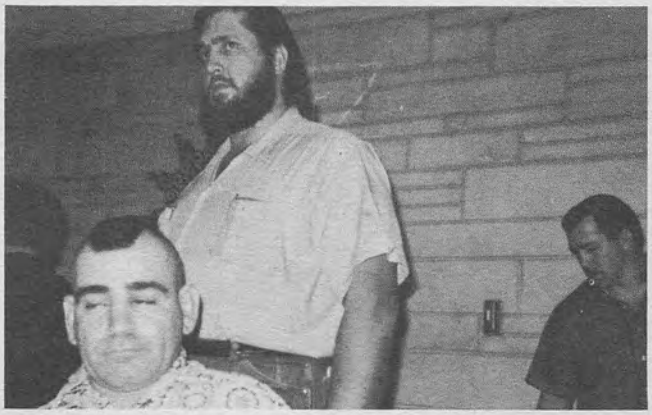
FANS' CANDID CORNER

IN recent months we have been receiving more and more pictures from you fans out there for our contest. Not only has the volume of entries increased but the quality of the pictures has improved greatly, too. In response, we have decided to do something about it. And this is it... Starting with this issue, the Fans' Candid Corner will become a monthly feature. We will pick out one picture each month as the PICK OF THE PICTURES and this photo will receive a BONUS of $5.00 instead of the usual $2.00 for being selected. In addition, each monthly photo will be eligible for selection as PHOTO OF THE YEAR, which will be worth $25.00. So come on, get out your camera, and start clicking away.

Remember, any photos of wrestling, or about wrestling, or connected with wrestlers or wrestling are eligible. All photos become the property of WRESTLING REVUE and cannot be returned.

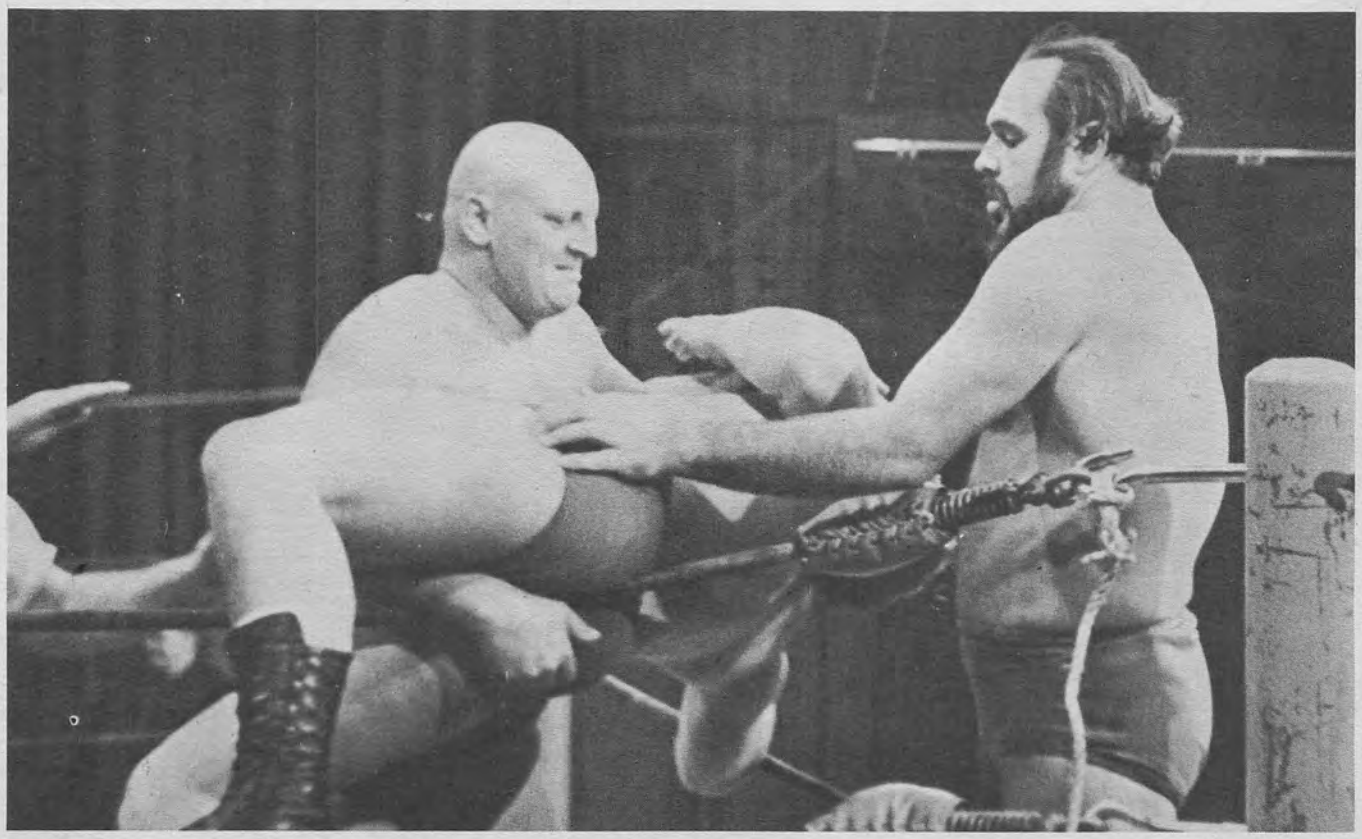
Send a complete caption with the photo, along with your name and address, to FANS' CANDID CORNER —Wrestling Revue, 303 W. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10036.

A bloody Bruno after being hit by a chair was snapped by Mike Wadsworth of Pittsburgh, Pa.

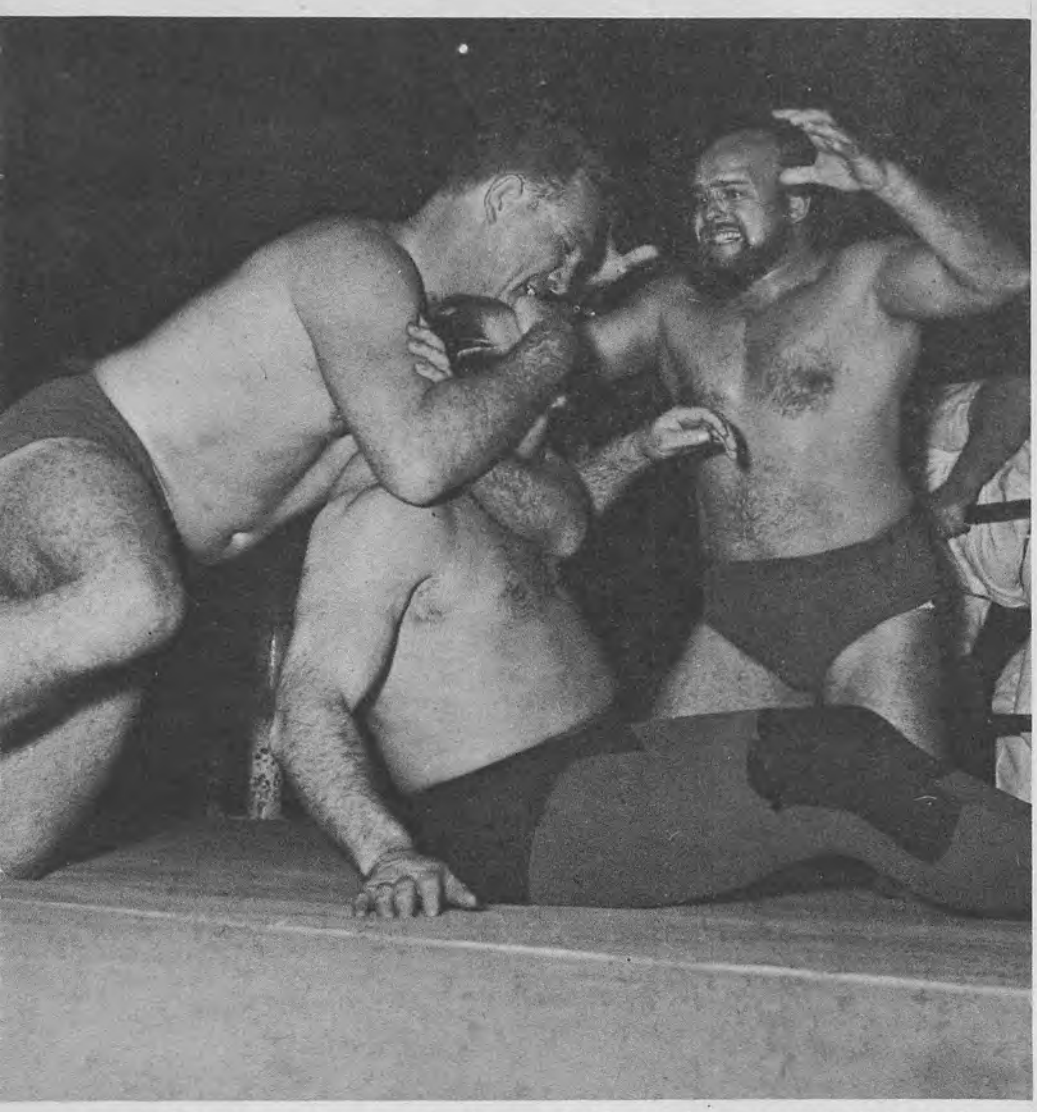


Karen Katzberg of Hastings, Neb. caught Little Beaver, Luke Brown and Tim Woods in her camera.

Beverley Bromilow of Melbourne, Australia took this photo of Killer Kowalski.



Skull Murphy and The Alaskan gang up on Larry Odea during a match in Syndey, Australia. John McCosker of Sydney submitted this photo.



While Timmy is a master of many holds, his favorite is the "sleeper." This hold, when applied by Tim, means the end for another dastardly villain.

TIMMY GEOGHAGEN

--DOCTOR OF MATOLOGY

By Allen Ressler

Veteran Irish grappler one of the most knowledgeable as well as one of the strongest

Boasting is one trait that has long been associated with members of the wrestling fraternity. However, when the speaker is Dr. Timothy Geoghagen, the noted Irish wit and wrestler, one has to sit up and listen, because Tim is not the usual blow-hard that just talks to hear himself.

True, there is a bit of blarney in his talk, but then without the blarney he wouldn't be a true Irishman, would he?

According to Geoghagen, the strongest wrestler in the world today is from the Emerald Isle. His name, you ask? Well, he'll be a-tellin' you that it is a lad with the handle of Seamus Catal MacEacagain, from the tiny village of Aghacasael, Drumshanbo, in County Leitrim.

You mean you never heard of the lad? Well, to tell you the truth, neither did we. But with a smile, Tim reported that he and Seamus Catal MacEacagain are one and the same. "Of course, when I decided to take up wrestling as a career I changed it, not that I wasn't proud of being a MacEacagain, but it just didn't have the ring to it."

The handsome Irishman is no phony doctor, like many others of his profession who use the title, which he rarely does. He is one of the smartest men in

(Continued on page 58)

A handsome lad, that's our Tim. No wonder he is a favorite with all the ladies.

COLORFUL CHARACTERS HAVE INVADED NEW ZEALAND RINGS

By DAVE CAMERON

Joe Tonti pulling a car with a rope clenched in his teeth.

Since the New Zealand Wrestling Union was formed in 1929 we have seen some very colorful mat stars in these islands. Before 1929 we did have wrestling and indeed some very famous names were here in the early part of the century. George Hackenschmidt did an exhibition tour of the country, Stanislaus Zbyszko and John Pesek were here and Greek star John Kilonis.

One of the few heavyweight wrestlers to come from China, Wong Buck Cheung, was one of our most picturesque performers. He wasn't regarded as one of wrestling's greats, but certainly drew New Zealand's Chinese population out in droves whenever he appeared. Resplendent in his national costume, he had a terrific following, especially among the female fans.

From Japan we had Oki Shikina, nowadays a top referee in Japan. Oki was a short, roly-poly type of fellow with an engaging grin. A miniature Sino-Japanese war developed in New Zealand between Wong Buck Cheung and Oki Shikina. Some bright publicity man came up with the idea that the hostilities between the Japanese invaders and the Chinese should be turned to profitable account by the organisers of the weekly wrestling shows. The attendances for these matches were the best of the season, with most of the sympathy, not unnaturally, going to the Chinese wrestler.

"Whiskers" Blake, though no great shakes as a wrestler, is still remembered out here as the first of the bearded grapplers to regale the fans. This elongated matman was a geologist before he became a professional wrestler and grew his whiskers in Alaska as a precaution against having his face disfigured by mosquito bites. Blake was a highly intelligent individual and, before he came to New Zealand, wrote a book of surfing. He was a splendid swimmer in his college days and could converse most interestingly on the art.

Joe Tonti, an American wrestler out here before the war, used to attract attention by towing two fully-laden sedan cars with his teeth—while walking on his hands, the tow-line being attached to a leather strap held between his teeth. Joe was not an outstanding wrestler but a very strong man.

New Zealand has been "host" to several Turkish wrestlers. Perhaps the most successful was Kara Pasha, the "Terrible Turk", who created havoc out here in 1930 and 1931.

Ali Bey followed in 1934 and no doubt hoped to cash in on the remarkable success of Kara Pasha. Ali used to enter the ring with a towel turbanned around his head, then, satisfied he was facing East, unwound the towel from his bullet head, placed it on the floor as a mat, and on it paid obeisance to Allah, the God of the Mohammedans.

Pat Fraley, the singing Cowboy, was a great favorite out here and would usually sing a song before he

(Continued on page 56)

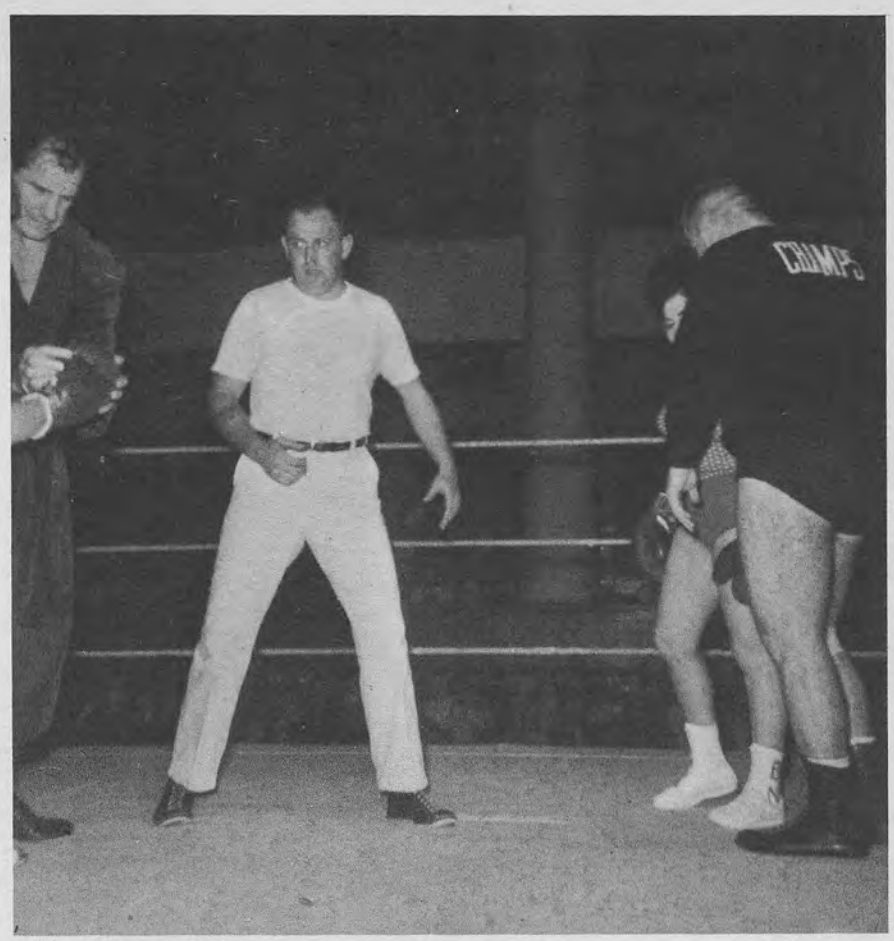
WONG BUCK CHEUNG

OKI SHIKINA

PAT FRALEY

Jean and her second, Pat O'Connor.

Betty & her second, Bob Brown.



Referee Bob Blunt calls the gals together for instructions. The orders weren't needed, for both of the young ladies came to fight.

THE NIGHT THE LITTLE TIGRESS PLAYED CASSIUS CLAY

By RED HANOVER

Jean Antone's K.O. over Betty Nicoli thrills Cedar Rapids fans

The action was fast and furious with both gals throwing them from the floor. The big "bombs" filled the air from start to finish.

Jean was a tired but happy winner, and popular with the crowd, which enjoyed "Gidget's" big moment.

Jean Antone is a little tigress who is known as "Gidgets" because she is halfway between a midget and a normal-sized girl. She stands just 4'11" and is a solid 120 pounds. She is from Mississippi, a little Southern belle, and I do mean little. But you know that old saying about good things coming in small paccages. don't you.

Betty Niccoli is another top wrestler who stands about 5'1" and tips the scales at around 135 pounds. Like Jean, she is very well built.

Betty was working in St. Joseph, Mo., for a cattle serum company when she started wrestling under Gus Karras, a well-known promoter. Jean started watching wrestling at an early age and when she graduated from high school her mother paid her way to Ella Waldek's Wrestling School in Tampa, Fla.

Both girls had a hard time at first. They took a lot of bad beatings, but gradually they learned their trade, and today both are top wrestlers, as you will see if you look in WRESTLING REVUE's ratings.

Not long ago, both girls were the best of friends. They had worked together many times as tag team partners, and also had been matched on many cards, each winning their share of the bouts.

One night in Kiel Auditorium, St. Louis, Betty and Jean tangled with two old pros, Kathy Starr and Jessica Rogers, before nearly 11,000 fans. Jean pinned Jessica with a reverse back slide in the first fall. Kathy got the second fall with a well applied surfboard hold on Betty. On the third and final fall, Kathy came off the top rope and missed Betty, slamming into the floor with stunning force. Quick as a cat, Betty was on top of Miss Starr, pinning her to the mat.

Things went well for Jean and Betty for awhile, but then they had a falling-out.

Betty had been using a lot of tricks to win her matches, pulling hair and kicking, and every other dirty trick in the book—and a few that aren't in any book. Jean finally got fed up with Betty's rough tactics.

"I'll fix you once and for all," she challenged. "Let's settle this thing with boxing gloves." Jean figured, and rightly, that once Betty donned boxing gloves she would be unable to use her hands to pull hair, etc.

Most of the fans in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, thought Jean didn't stand a chance against Betty. The only thing little Gidget had going for her was her second, the former world champion—and at this time I think he's still world champion—Pat O'Connor.

Betty's seconds were Bob Geigel and Bob Brown. The referee was Bob Blunt. After Betty got her gloves on, it was discovered that the two gloves for Jean were both right-handed. Jean was so mad at Betty that she didn't let this latest trick bother her. She just wanted to get at her even more.

Then the fight started, and boy, what a fight! Betty came out slugging and started to work Jean over. Jean went down, but got right up again. The first round was all Betty's.

The second round seemed to go to Jean. Both girls were flinging leather all the way. I tell you, I wouldn't have been in the ring with either one for all the tea in China, and I used to box in the Golden Gloves.

The action was just as exciting in the third and fourth rounds. Both girls were down and up, and up and down. Then, at the start of the fifth round, Jean threw a right from center field that looked to be as good as anything Cassius Clay ever tossed. It landed right on the button, and down went Betty. The referee counted up to ten, and that was it.

I don't know who would win if the two girls were matched again—either with the gloves on or under wrestling rules. What I do know is that Frosty Miller, the young promoter, deserves a big pat on the back for staging this match. The girls, let's face it, wouldn't last a round with Cassius Clay. But pound for pound, they're the fightingest.

WRESTLING REVUE'S POPULARITY AND UNPOPULARITY POLL

Here's Your Opportunity to Select America's

MOST POPULAR AND MOST UNPOPULAR MAT STARS

WRESTLING REVUE, the originator of the mat sport's POPULARITY and UNPOPULARITY POLLS, bows to the inevitable . . . to a deluge of requests from its readers that they be given another opportunity to nominate their heroes for the MOST POPULAR WRESTLER post — and their "favorite" villains for the MOST UNPOPULAR WRESTLER designation.

Your wish is our command. Also, we think it's a fine idea, and as we said before, inevitable. Therefore, here and now, we present WRESTLING REVUE'S THIRD POPULARITY AND UNPOPULARITY POLL. EVERY PROFESSIONAL WRESTLER is in the running — your favorite GOOD GUY and BAD GUY included.

REMEMBER—as in political elections, YOUR VOTE IS ALL-IMPORTANT, and will be an integral factor in determining who will ultimately reign as WRESTLING'S top stars, in terms of popularity and unpopularity.

THE RULES ARE SIMPLE

1. List your choices in order of preference (1 through 10) on the ballots provided, or on a facsimile form. PLEASE PRINT.
2. This poll is restricted to individual male wrestlers (no tag teams, girls or midgets).
3. All ballots must be postmarked no later than June 30, 1968.
4. Mail ballots to: POLL EDITOR

   Wrestling Revue
   303 W. 42nd Street (Room 800)
   New York, N.Y. 10036

NOW GO TO IT—and may your selections, whether you love 'em or hate 'em, win!

The Results will be published in the November issue

OFFICIAL BALLOT

Sirs:

My choices for the MOST POPULAR and MOST UNPOPULAR male wrestlers are:

MOST POPULAR

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____

REMARKS (optional):

I voted _____

the MOST POPULAR WRESTLER because:

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

MOST UNPOPULAR

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____

REMARKS (optional):

I voted _____

the MOST UNPOPULAR WRESTLER because:

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

MY NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY & STATE: _____

RAHIM PAHALWAN--MASTER WRESTLER OF THE EAST

By MOHAMMAD HANIF

The name of Rahim Bux Sultaniwala will always be written in golden letters in the annals of Indo-Pakistani wrestling.

This great matman of the East knew all there is to know of the art of wrestling. He had an abundance of courage, speed, and strength. Seven feet tall, and weighing between 260 and 290 pounds, he had the strength of a tiger.

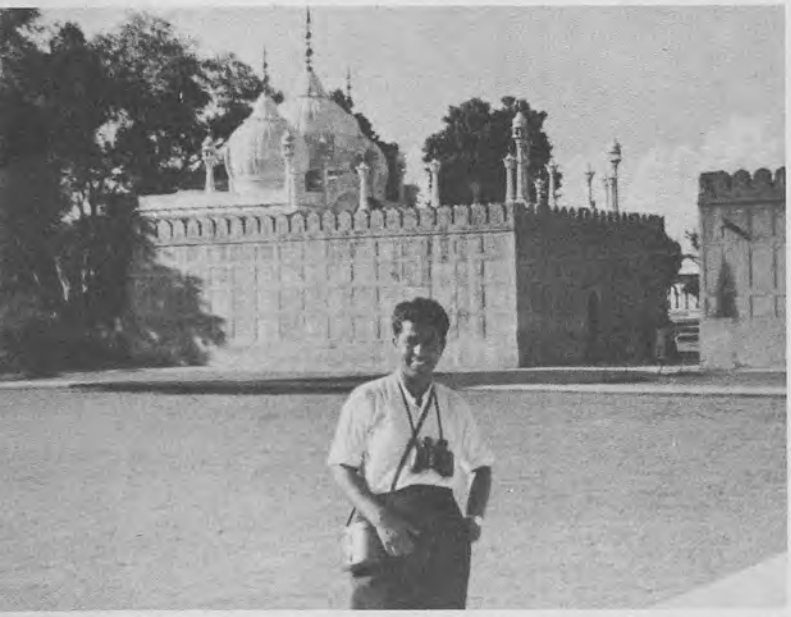
Rahim had almost 500 bouts, drawing in about 20 and losing no more than six, all on technical or points decision. He was never pinned in his life.

But this grest wrestler was never able to win the most coveted prize of Indian Wrestling, **Rustame Hind,** the Indian Championship, and thus he must go down as the most unfortunate matman in the history of the sub-continent. It is reminiscent of the story of Sisyphus, the Corinthian king condemned forever to roll his stones uphill, only to have them roll down as he approached the end of his toilsome journey.

Rahim's story begins with his birth when his father, Sultan Pahalwan, a famous wrestler, was over 70 years old. Sultan Pahalwan reigned supreme as the court wrestler of Maharaja Ranjit Singh, the Lion of Punjab. But because of his great age when Rahim's birth, the son was deprived of what would have been most valuable instructions from his immortal wrestler father.

When Rahim was seven, he was brought to a great admirer of Indian wrestling, Brig. General Charles Bruce of the British Army, who had his headquarters in Abbotabad. General Bruce had an arena erected in his place adjoining the house and had the services of a very great wrestler of earlier years, Khamb Pahalwan, which means The Feather. Khamb was a lightweight wrestler who would tackle anyone, even a heavyweight, who dared to trade grips with him.

Rahim received his initial training from this grand master of



The author, Mohammed Hanif, poses in the courtyard of the Emperor Shah Jehan's at Delhi, India. In the background is the fabulous Pearl Mosque.

Rahim Sultaniwala was a giant who stood 7 foot tall and weighed between 265 and 280 pounds.

Indian wrestling. The young giant began to wrestle from his teen years, and at the age of 20 he went to the stable of Great Ghulam of Amritsar, who was known as the "Father of Indo-Pakistani Wrestling." On his initial showing, Rahim proved his calibre and the Master himself undertook to train and coach him.

Rahim stayed with Ghulam for a few years and then moved on, free-lancing until 1902, when the Nawab of Murshidabad engaged him as his Royal Wrestler. During this year he met the famous Gamu Baliwala, and after 40 minutes of hectic wrestling Gamu was given the decision, to the surprise of everyone. For the return match, the Nawab offered Rs. 10,000 for the winner, but Gamu Baliwala wanted no part of it.

After his defeat by Gamu Baliwala, Rahim accepted a match against an up-and-coming youngster called Gama Pahalwan, through the invitation of the Maharaja of Indore. They wrestled 20 minutes to a draw, neither winning a fall. Rahim later went to Lahore and met the famous Ali Pahalwan in a struggle that also ended in a fall-less draw after two hours of fierce combat.

In 1906, Rahim held Gama to a draw again. He later met the famed Kalia Pahalwan, alias Ghulam Qadifor Jalalapur, and was beaten. But in their return encounter, Rahim flattened Kalia within minutes and had the essence of sweet vengeance.

During the period before 1910, Rahim had three matches with the famous Sialkot champion, Karim Bux. In their first encounter, Karim decisioned Rahim, his third defeat. They met again and grappled three hours to a draw, but in their third clash, a classic of scientific wrestling, Rahim pinned Karim after one and three-quarter hours. Both are regarded as the finest classic wrestlers ever produced in the sub-continent. To watch them in action was like turning the pages of a book on scientific wrestling.

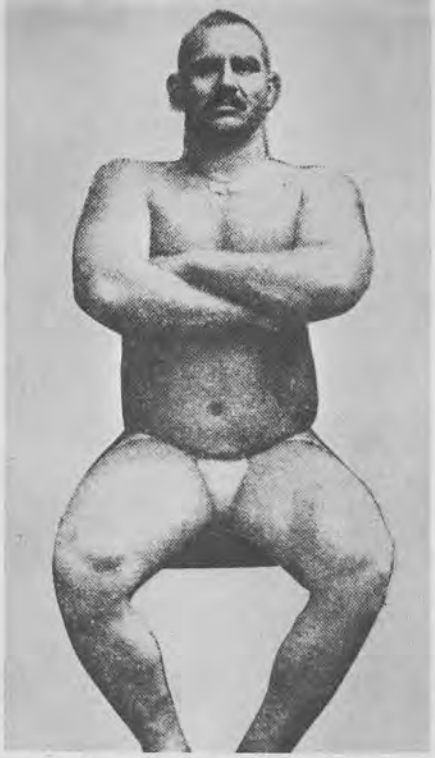
In early 1910, Rahim was called up to meet Gama for the third time. They wrestled for two hours, 10 minutes before the British High Commissioner at Allahabad, and this was also a draw. During their first two matches, Rahim had waged an offensive battle, but in the third bout, Gama took the offensive from the beginning and Rahim at times showed that age was taking its toll; Gama was reaching the top of the dais. When Gama once got hold of Rahim's foot during this third bout, Rahim, in a corner of the arena, furiously tried to free himself. He collided with a pole that had been erected for lighting purposes and he hurt his left ribs badly, but he still wrestled on.

In December 1910 they met for the fourth and last time, and Gama won technically. After Gama retired, Imam claimed the title, but Rahim refuted the claim and they clashed at Kolhapur. Rahim was quite old and Imam in his prime, but with all his advantages, Imam could not subdue Rahim, who wrestled defensively for some time. Imam did not seem to have an answer to this master's tactics.

But after the match had proceeded for about an hour, Imam bodily picked up the old giant and slammed him on his left side. Rahim gave a yell of pain as his old injury was again damaged. As Rahim wriggled with pain, the referee walked to Imam and crowned the new Champion of India. This was in 1918, and it was Rahim's last bid to win the most coveted prize of all Indian wrestlers, **Rustame Hind.**

Many times during his long career, it seemed that Rahim would inevitably reach the pinnacle of success. In his young days, however, when he was in full prime, he had to wait for the championship as his Master ruled the roost. When Ghulam died, Kaloo claimed, and Rahim could not and perhaps would not wrestle him, for they were stablemates, both groomed by the same Master.

(Continued on page 60)



Goonga (L) was in his prime, yet fell before the power of Rahim when the latter was 60 years old. Haidar Bux Amritsar (R) twice held the giant Rahim to draws.

The Great Gama (R) had four thrilling matches with Rahim, but was unable to pin him.

THE ROYALS MEET UP WITH MICK MCMANUS AND STEVE LOGAN

By BRIAN G. DIXON

TAG BOUT OF THE CENTURY

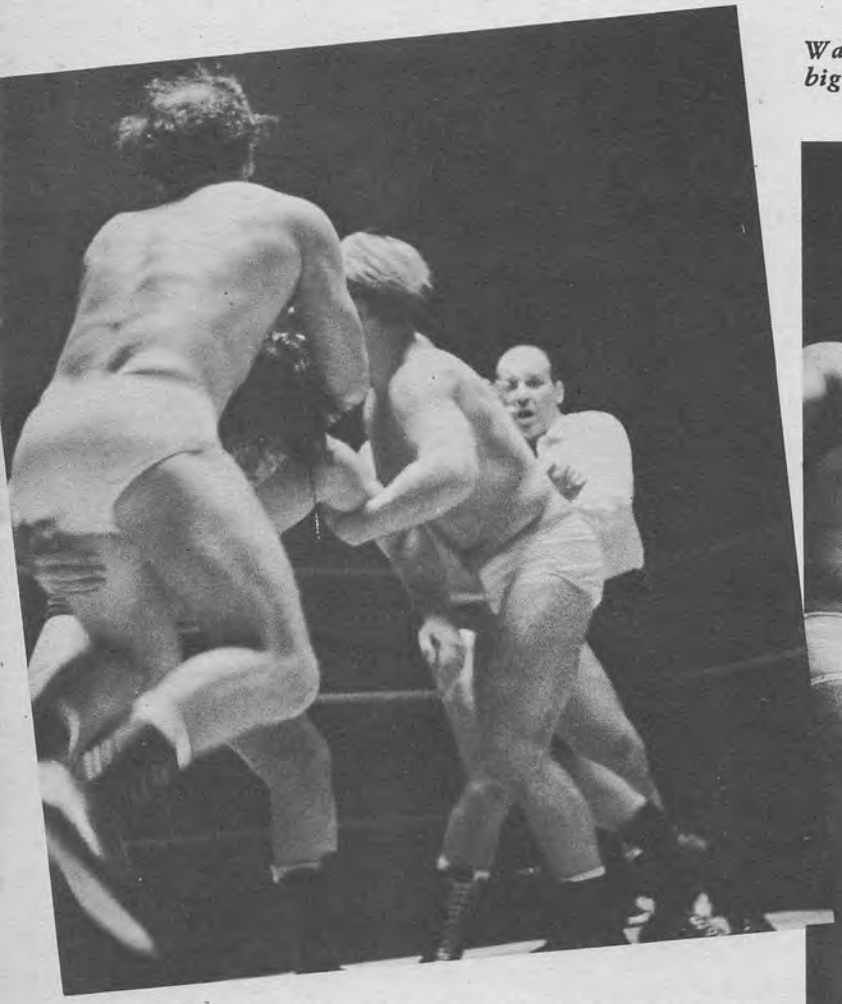
PHOTOS BY GEORGE FRASER

In Britain there are many tag teams worthy of battling for the championship, but the best of all are the Royals—Bert Royal and his brother Vic Faulkner—and the team of Steve Logan and Mick McManus.

Both teams are unbeaten. The Royals, from the North of England have engaged in more than 1,000 contests. Logan and McManus, the Southern area tough guys, are the only other undefeated tag team in the country. The rivalry between the two is, naturally, as keen as mustard.

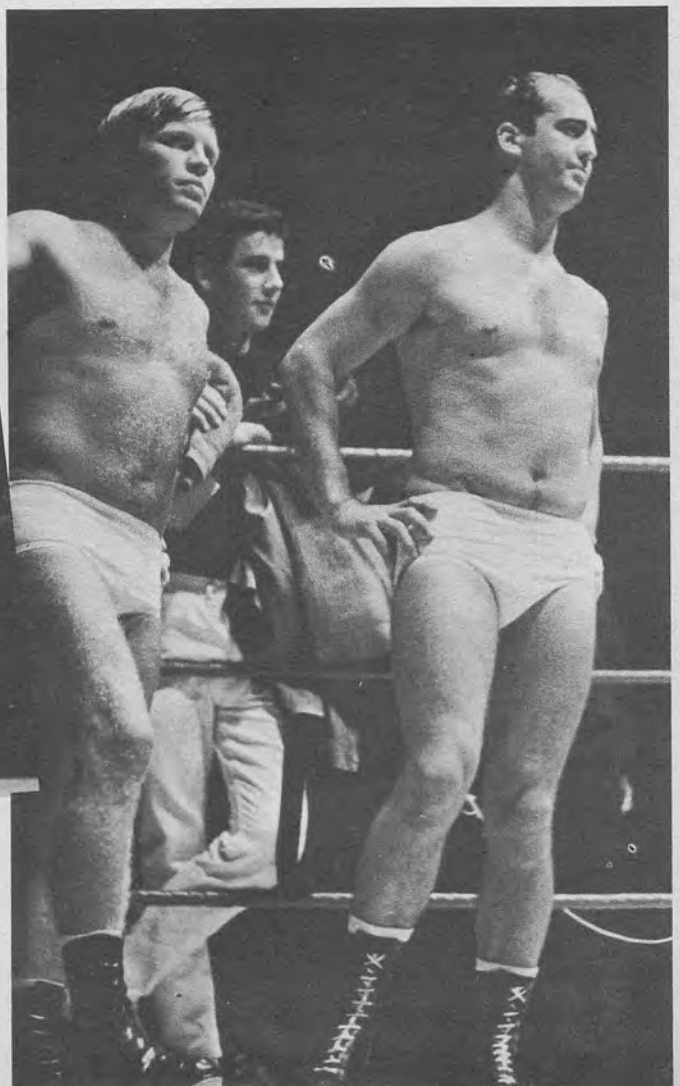
The only time they ever met in the ring was three years ago, when a huge television audience saw them battle to a draw. The Royals won the first fall and appeared to be winning the second, but they were caught off guard by Logan and McManus and pinned for the equalising fall.

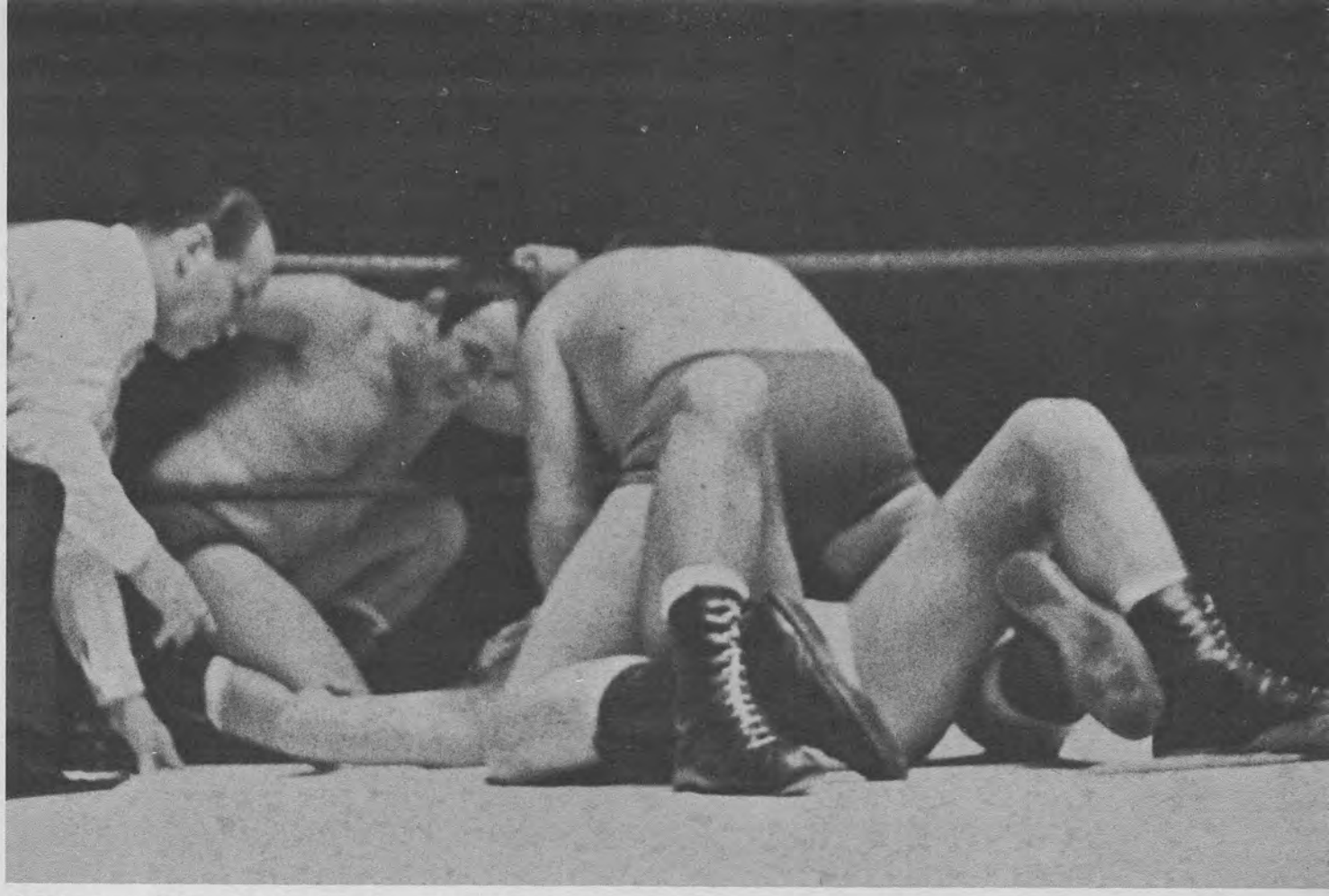
From that day to this, Bert and Vic kept after Logan and McManus for a return match. They sent con-



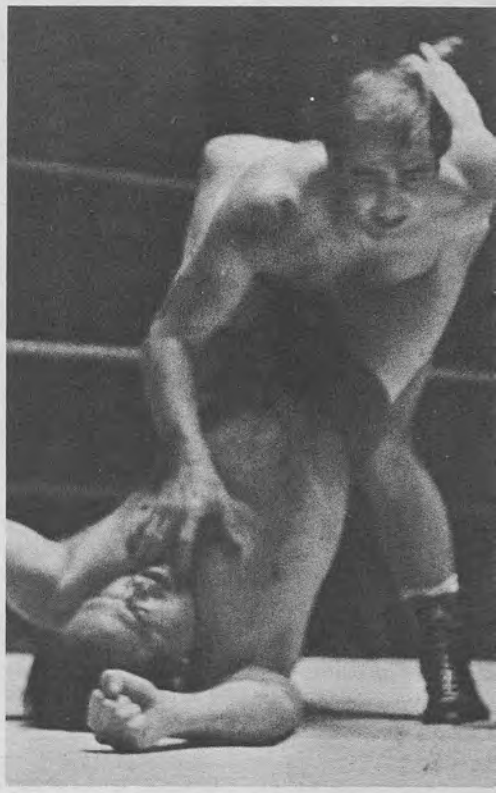
All four in action. Bert gives Steve the works while Vic prevents Mick from interfering.

Waiting for the bell, the Royals Vic Faulkner and big brother Bert Royal.

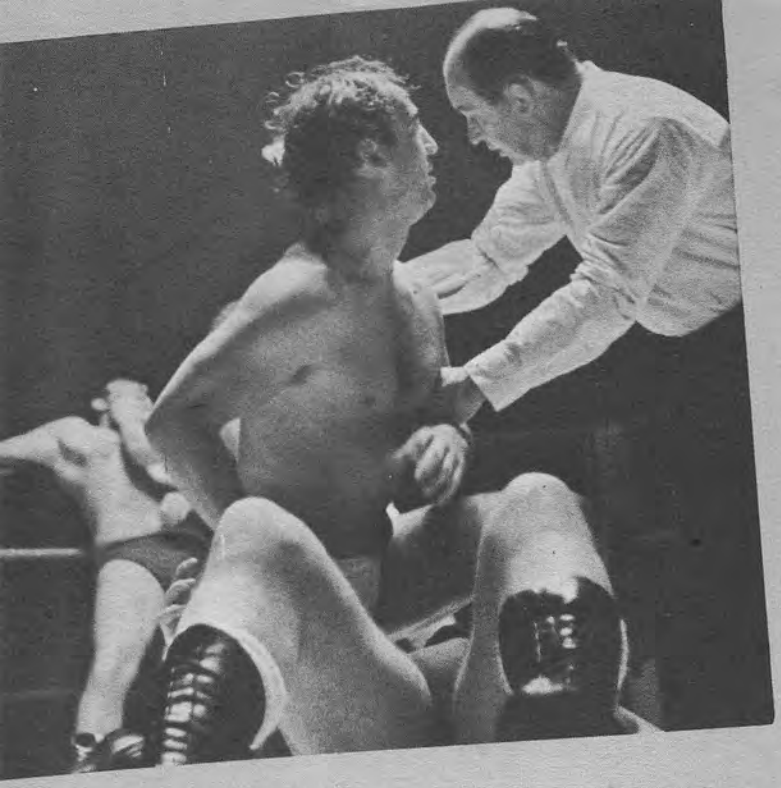




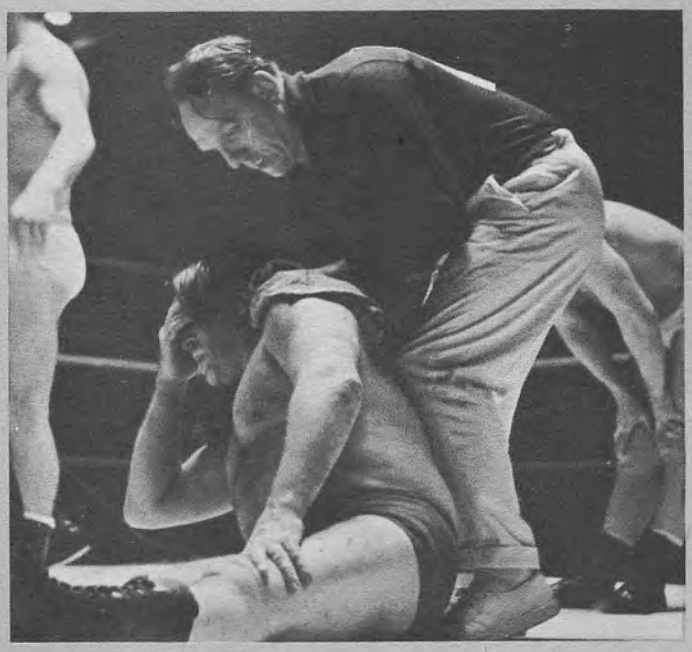
McManus watches to make sure the referee doesn't miss as he counts Vic out. Vic lost the first fall to Logan.

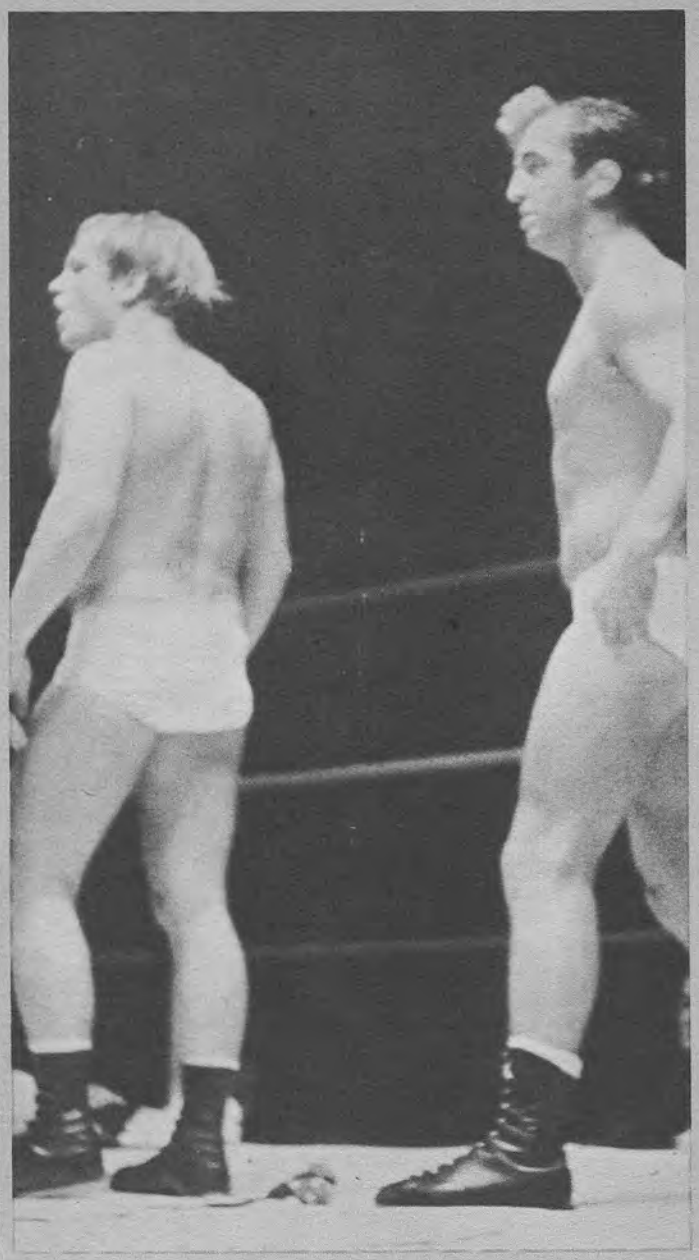


The action was fast and furious in the second fall as the boys went at it hammer-and-tongs. Both teams took turns in dishing it out to each other.



Bert smashed Logan to the canvas while Vic held Mick on the ropes. Steve holds his head after he was pinned by Bert evening up the match.





It's all over! The victorious Royals strut to the crowd's cheers after whipping Logan & McManus.

tracts giving the Southern team the option to name the hall, the referee, and even the side stake. But the tough guys would have none of it. Finally, at long last, the match was arranged and there were 6,000 fans on hand at Nottingham for the long-awaited return team challenge.

The fans were not disappointed. From the moment the teams came face to face there was action galore. McManus was ready for battle even before the jackets were removed. Faulkner and Logan were first in the ring, and as the photos show, they went right to work.

After 20 minutes, each team had gained one fall, and the referee's decision was once again a draw. Logan and McManus demanded more time, but since the contracts did not call for this, no extension could be arranged under the British rules. The Royals were just as anxious as McManus and Logan to continue, and in fact, they pushed the referee out of the ring. However, the promoter intervened. But he promised a special return fight to a finish. The rules will be a bit different. It will be best of five falls. A tag team bout and two solo contests will take place, and already the stadium the match is booked for has sold 6,000 seats.

So watch out for even more action when the Royals and Logan-McManus meet in the most important contest for both teams.

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FAN CLUB CHATTER

By DON WILSON

Welcome to the world of Fan Club Chatter, I certainly hope all the following information is useful and informative.

If at any time you have any complaints about this column, I would appreciate hearing from you. I recently received a letter from a fan club president, complaining that I hadn't listed his club, however, after checking I found that I hadn't received any material from this person. After writing a letter, the prexie will see WRESTLING REVUE on the news stand, buy it, then finding his club not mentioned get upset, not realizing the time lapse between this column being written and availability on the news stands is sometimes several weeks. So if you write about your club and don't see it in the next issue please write me, after all I'm not perfect, and I'll double check to make sure that I received your letter. Write to me at P.O. Box 11007, St. Louis, Missouri 63135 and please don't forget the zip code as it is a factor in my receiving my mail.

I certainly wish to thank Dave Sloan, President of MAT WORLD FAN CLUB, for making me an honorary member of this fine, well organized club. Dave writes that members will receive 10 big issues of their bulletin, The Wrestling Blast, each year containing up to date mat info, plus six sheets packed full of results and grappling happenings, along with at least two pictures every bulletin, some glossy, some photo offset and even more a personal membership card, clippings, programs, and much more. Would you believe all of this for only $2.00 per year? Well it's true. Write to Dave at 196 Hillside Avenue, Allendale, New Jersey 07401 right away to obtain your membership.

Received a letter from Brad Shtulman of 1438 East 37th St., Brooklyn, New York 11234, requesting I list the following items he has for sale. Wrestling books, wrestling articles and wrestling scrapbooks. If your interested in purchasing any of these items Brad asks that you send 15 cents for postage.

Danny Goddard, president of the SPUTNIK MONROE FAN CLUB, writes this is the only official club for the "Sweet Man" and wishes to extend an invitation to all fans to join this club, which I might add is one of the better clubs now in operation. Members will receive 6 bi-monthly bulletins containing between 10 to 15 pages of interesting information, plus a membership card, a club pencil and a couple of photos. All this for only $1.50 the first year and $1.00 each additional year plus a five cent postage stamp each year. I appreciate Danny making me an honorary member of this excellent club.

Received another request for fan club information about Dick the Bruiser and The Crusher. I don't know of any clubs for these grapplers maybe someone could help R. S. Sambol of 11240 Ave. O, Chicago, Illinois 60617 and myself out.

A new service has been started by Gene Ryall of 408 Ingram Blvd., West Memphis, Arkansas 72301. It is called THE UNLIMITED RESULTS SERVICE. Wrestling fans can obtain from this service old results from any year of their choice, any month of any year from any city and any wrestler. The fee is one cent per set of results and because of this low price Gene can accept only orders of twenty cents or more. Gene also has a wrestling collection for sale.

Dan Dillon, of 11204 Maple Street, Omaha, Nebraska 68114, would like to hear from enthusiastic wrestling fans from Texas, Southern States and California.

Received the current bulletin of WORLD WRESTLING SOCIETY, headed by Charlie Shapiro, 8800 20th Avenue, Brooklyn, New York 11214. It contained twenty pages of informative wrestling data which I would recommend, this top rated club to all mat buffs. Write Charlie for complete information.

If it's photos you want David L. Maciejewski of 7842 North Link Place, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53223, will send you a list of the many pictures he has for sale.

Kansas City programs and results! That's what Mrs. Ruth McDaniel is willing to exchange with wrestling fans from all around the world. Ruth is an avid mat fan and would like to write to all interested fans willing to keep up with the correspondence. Ruth's address is 1905 East 35th Street, Kansas City, Missouri 64109.

A1C Patrick R. O'Hara of 6927 Scty Gp, Box 291, APO San Francisco, Califronia 96292, has completed his yearly booklet titled "Action in St. Louis" consisting of Kiel Auditorium results for the entire year. Pat puts these booklets out at no cost however, if you wish to write him requesting one you might put 3 five cent stamps in your envelope to help defray his expense. This booklet is well done and most informative.

Haven't heard from Arthur Bronson, prexie of the BOB GEIGEL—BOB BROWN FAN CLUB, for some time. Hope everything is going alright and you fans of this top

Ricky Romero with lovelies Carolyn and Pamela Page.

Some of the members of the Danny Hodge F.C.

tag team write to Arthur at 2622 Wabash, Kansas City, Missouri 64127.

If any of our loyal readers know of fan clubs for the following wrestlers I would appreciate your advising Norb Miko at 1214 W. 151st St., East Chicago, Indiana 46312, and also please drop me a line too. They are: THE MONGOLIAN STOMPER, SKULL MURPHY, MAD DOG VACHONE, THE SHEIK, THE MEDIC, CRAZY LUKE GRAHAM, THE MUMMY and I am sure Frances Pijewski, President of PROFESSOR TANAKA, will contact Norb about his inquiry into her club. Anyone else interested in the Professor? If so write Frances at 56 Burke St., Apt. 237, South Boston, Mass. 02127.

Lawrence H. Dimery, Jr. has a club called EAST COAST WRESTLING PHOTO AND PROGRAM FAN CLUB. His members receive a snapshot, program, results and clippings along with other goodies, all for 25 cents a week or one dollar a month. All you mat fans wanting to obtain results, pictures and programs from the east coast write to the club at 1720 Watson Ave., Bronx, N.Y. 10472.

A letter from Larry Buchanan of 4825 So. Lamon, Chicago, Illinois 60638, brings the request that he wishes to buy Chicago area wrestling newspapers dating January through August 1967. Any of you readers able to help Larry?

Would you like to obtain information about wrestling in Europe? If so here is good news. John Williams, First Floor, 50 Maple Street, London W.I. England, has started the EUROPEAN INFORMATION EXCHANGE CLUB, and get this no dues however, I feel certain John would like to have some results and information in return.

Received from Sharon Hambrick, President of the PENNY BANNER FAN CLUB, an honorary membership in her fine club. Penny as most of you know is one of the best girl grapplers. Sharon advises me members will receive a booklet containing information about Penny, bi-monthly papers, plus a couple of pictures. Not bad for $1.25 per year plus 4 stamps. For this price you can't go wrong. Why not write Sharon today.

Judy Barfield continues to do a top job as vice President of the ALL STAR WRESTLING FAN CLUB, while President Tom Burke is in the service. I recently received the current issue of their bulletin and it certainly contains a great deal of information. I would suggest you join this club NOW. Write Judy at 233 12th St. N.E., Atlanta, Georgia 30309, for additional details.

THE BATTMAN INTERNATIONAL FAN CLUB, continues to get better with each issue of their bulletins. Of course it's a big help to have someone like Battman for an

Eduardo Carpentier and his F.C. president Karen Henderson.

Wesley Leach and Buddy Moreno.

honorary, as he takes a lot of interest in his excellent club, headed by Denny Natale. If you wish more information on this club write to Denny at 8131 Lindisfarne Dr., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15237.

If you will send Bob Feldenkreiss, 1018 Tyson Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. 19111, a stamped self-addressed envelope he will send you a list of all the various wrestling magazines, programs and pictures that he has available for you to purchase.

Sandra Zawistoski of 39 Ives St., Waterbury, Conn. 06704 is a 22 year old wrestling fan who would like to have some pen pals from all over the world. Her favorite is Prince Maivia.

Louise Doll, an 18 year old California wrestling fan would like to correspond with other fans. Some of her favorite wrestlers are, RAY STEVENS, PAT PATTERSON, CYCLON NEGRO, LUIS MARTINEZ, DON DE NUCCI, and RED BASTIEN. Louise promises all letters will be answered and you can fill her mail box at 4605 East Shields, Fresno, California 93726. Many thanks, Louise, for the kind words about this column and WRESTLING REVUE.

A very lucky mat fan can obtain a complete set of WRESTLING REVUE, including the very first edition as B. A. Jones, 218 Laughton Way, Ermine Estate, Lincoln, Lincs, England, would like to sell his entire collection. This set is from the fall of 1959 through December 1965. A total of 33 copies. Drop Brian a line.

Carole Brinker is the Philadelphia correspondent for Karen Henderson's terrific fan club for EDOUARD CARPENTIER. Anyone from the Pennsylvania area wishing details on this club write to Carole Brinker at Box 104, R.R. No. 1, Furlong, Pa. 18925, or to the club president, Karen at 3555 Washington Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass. 02130.

Regarding a recent request for information about a fan club honoring TEX MCKENZIE AND NELSON ROYAL, Katherine Coplan, advises that Miss Ann Quimby may still have a club for these two top mat men. Ann's address is Rt. 7, Box 75, Jacksonville, Florida. I wish someone would let me know and if you read this column Ann, please advise the status of your club. OK?

Would you like to trade programs? Gary Pieniazek of 2863 W. McLean, Chicago, Illinois 60647 would like to complete the collection he has started of wrestling programs from all the different cities. Lets see if we can help Gary in this endeavor.

Paul Wood, 652 Atwood St., S.W., Atlanta 10, Georgia would like to obtain photos of Tim Woods and/or "Mr. Wrestling." Paul, you might try World Wide Wrestling, Box C, Burleson, Texas 76028 or maybe Photo Exchange, Barry Hoffman, Box 173, Rugby Station, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11203.

A 12 year old fan of FRITZ VON ERICH, GENE KINISKI AND THE DESTROYER, would like to correspond with other fans of these world wide top notch wrestlers, particularly on the West Coast. Write to Scott Luksh, 715 Royston Ave., San Antonio, Texas 78225.

One of my most active pen pals in California would like to hear from all fans of Alex Medina and Cyclon Negro. I would appreciate your dropping a few lines to Miss Judy Leach, Rt. 3, Box 30, Garden Valley, California 95633.

NAMES, NOTES AND NEWS FROM

THE BRITISH WRESTLING SCENE

By BRIAN G. DIXON

Here in England the finals of tag team tournament are taking place with our top 20 teams fighting it out for the official championship. The fans' choice to take the championship are THE ROYALS. I hope by next month the tournaments will be finished and we in this country can boast of a tag team champion.

COUNT BARTELLI, former masked wrestler reported in my notes recently to be wrestling in Australia, arrived back in England this month, bringing back with him the Commonwealth heavyweight title Bartelli, bronzed and looking fitter than ever, tells me he hopes now to have a go at BILL ROBINSON once more with either British or European titles at stake.

JOSEF KOVACS, billed as the Butcher from Budapest, was due to arrive in this country last month but postponed his tour of these rings for a while and instead he flew to South Africa where he is equally renowned for his tough, rule-bending tactics. Kovacs, a world rated wrestler, will no doubt arrive in our rings shortly and the grudge between Kovacs and Billy Howes, the European midheavyweight champion, will be settled when promoters match them in a fight to a finish. This was requested by both wrestlers after they met in the same ring some 18 months ago.

A newcomer to the rings of Joint Promotions, the main body of wrestling promoters in England, is a huge, black-bearded heavyweight, WILD ANGUS, who tips the scale at 18 stone and is a threat to every heavyweight in the country. Already he has established his name as a top ring villain. Angus has a long string of victories over top-rated men such as John Cox, Steve Veidor, and Tibor Szakacs, he will soon be entering the championship ratings. A battle with our champion, Robinson, would prove a very hard-fought contest. Angus, a world travelled grappler, has a big reputation.

Known as 'Rasputin' in many halls on the continent, Angus enjoys meeting the cream of the heavyweights each country has to offer. Another new face and a bigger man than Angus is black-bearded JOCK

QUASIMODO

THE WILDMAN FROM BORNEO

SYED SAIF SHAH

CAMPBELL who weighs in at 19 stone and will be teaming up with Angus to make a very formidable tag team. The two huge Scots will be billed as 'The Assassins.' They are ready to meet any tag team. The one team that has accepted the Assassins' challenge are Destroyers who feel they can beat the two Scots within minutes. It will be an interesting bout if the two teams meet in the same ring—and it will certainly prove action all the way.

In a special all-masked challenge contest at Manchester, the AMERICAN OUTLAW beat and unmasked the huge 25 stone ZEBRA KIDD, whose name and identity is known all over the world. The Zebra, a seasoned wrestler capable of beating most, was first to admit after his bout with the Outlaw he had met his match.

SYED SAIF SHAH, a very popular wrestler from Pakistan, has settled in London. His very skillful wrestling is appreciated by fans of true grappling. Looking over Shah's list of victories one can not help but see wins over men in the top of the championship ratings. Shah gained his wrestling experience by travelling the world meeting every kind of opposition possible.

The strange figure of the WILDMAN FROM BORNEO appeared recently on British television, and caused much controversy with his rough ring tactics. The long-haired star is thought to have the strength of three men and once his dreaded bear hug is executed on the luckless opponent, the end of the contest is in sight. The Wildman, challenging all our top stars, is especially after such men as JACKIE PALLO, MICK McMANUS and RICKY STARR.

TONY CHARLES, the Welsh lightheavyweight champion who is thought by many experts to be one of the fastest men in modern-day wrestling, has a huge fan following in this country. Wherever he appears he adds names to his fan club members. Charles, a young wrestler with a big future, recently challenged Billy Howes for a return bout with the European midheavyweight champion with the belt at stake. Unfortunately, with Howes only wrestling part time, owing to business activities, mainly his huge supermarket in his hometown of Bolton, promoters have been unable to match the two in a return bout. When they do, fans from all over the country will see what could well turn out to be the fight of the year.

Gwyn Davies, the giant of the wrestling scene in this country, told me recently that his one aim in life was to win back the British heavyweight title which he lost recently. Davies, who is 6 feet 5 inches and weighs 17½ stone, has a ruthless approach to wrestling and is top man to meet Robinson in a title bout.

"THE GOLDEN FALCONS"

TONY CHARLES

COUNT BARTELLI

Quasimodo, the Hunchback of Notre Dame, is billed to appear in our rings very shortly. He will need no introduction. The weird heavyweight who has wrestled all over the world, causes such controversy in his bouts that there is a long list of wrestlers demanding a return bout with Quasimodo. It looks as if the Continental star will be kept very busy accepting challenges from our top heavyweights.

JIM HUSSEY, one half of the Destroyers tag team, recently returned after a short trip to Paris where he wrestled in some all action tag bouts with PETER MAIVIA, who is still thrilling the fans in the French rings. Promoters over there were so amazed at the tag team photos of the Destroyers that Streiger and Hussey have been booked to appear in France in the very near future. They could well come back with the European tag team championship.

JOHN "MR. UNIVERSE" LEES, the top weightlifter and now a very successful wrestler from Cheshire, is at the time of writing campaigning in South Africa where he is scheduled to stay for some weeks meeting the top men.

OFFICIAL WRESTLING RATINGS

These ratings are the most complete and up to the minute of any ratings in the world. They are compiled with the help of our world-wide network of Correspondents and the assistance of the International Fan Clubs. We have added a fifth group to our listings in answer to many requests. The Junior Heavyweight Division joins the previously listed Men, Women, Men's Tag-Teams and Midgets.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

- 1. Bruno Sammartino
2. Gene Kiniski
- 3. Verne Gagne
4. Ray Stevens
5. Shohei Baba
- 6. Lou Thesz
7. Fritz Von Erich
8. Aslam Pahalwan
9. Dick The Bruiser
- 10. Bobo Brazil
- 11. Eduardo Carpentier
- 12. Mark Lewin
13. Toyonobori
- 14. The Destroyer
- 15. The Crusher
16. Spiros Arion
- 17. Bill Miller
18. Dom DeNucci
19. Karl Gotch
- 20. Killer Kowalski
- 21. Joe Blanchard
- 22. Wilbur Snyder
- 23. Bill Watts
- 24. Ernie Ladd
- 25. Bob Ellis
- 26. Igor Vodik
27. Sputnik Monroe
28. Eddie Graham
29. Tex McKenzie
- 30. Mad Dog Vachone

JR. HEAVYWEIGHTS

- Dan Hodge
Billy Robinson
- Jackie Fargo
Ricki Starr
The Sheik
Steve Veidor
Jack Brisco
- Len Rossi
Fred Curry
Eddie Sharkey
Gory Guerrero
Johnny DeFazio
Joe McCarthy
Joe Cornelius
Bobby Shane
Les Thatcher
Mike Clancy
- Arnold Skaaland
Golden Boy Dupree
Mario Galento
- Rene Goulet
Con Papal-Abarou
- Lorenzo Parente
Don Kent
- Miguel Perez
- Jack Lanza
Bob Harmon
Bob Boyer
Doug Joyce
Chris Belkas

TAG-TEAMS

Scott Brothers
Geigle & Brown
Crusher & Bruiser
- Hennig & Race
Stevens & Patterson
Arakawa & Moto
Blassie & Austin
The Kentuckians
The Assassins
The Kangaroos
The Von Erichs
- Morales & Gomez
Weaver & Becker
Devil's Duo
The Infernos
Hawk & Hanson
- Parks & Gilbert
Miller Brothers
- Snyder & O'Connor
Tanaka & Monsoon
The Volkoffs
Anderson Brothers
The Tolos Brothers
The Cousins
Lubitch & Bogni
Von Brauners
Rossi & Soto
Von Stroheims
The Dupree Brothers
Jardine & Savage

WOMEN

Fabulous Moolah
Penny Banner
Bette Boucher
- Princess Little Cloud
Vern Bottoms
Che Che Paris
Violet Ray
Jean Antone
Betty Niccoli
Toni Rose
Donna Christanello
Mae Young
Kathy Starr
Kathy O'Brien
Alma Mills
Sherri Lee
Kay Noble
Tammy Jones
Lucille Dupree
May Weston
Maria DeLeon
Cora Combs
Bonnie Watson
Lita Marez
Joyce Grable
Jessica Rogers
Diana Lynn
Susan Slade
Georgia Brown
Mary Jane Mull

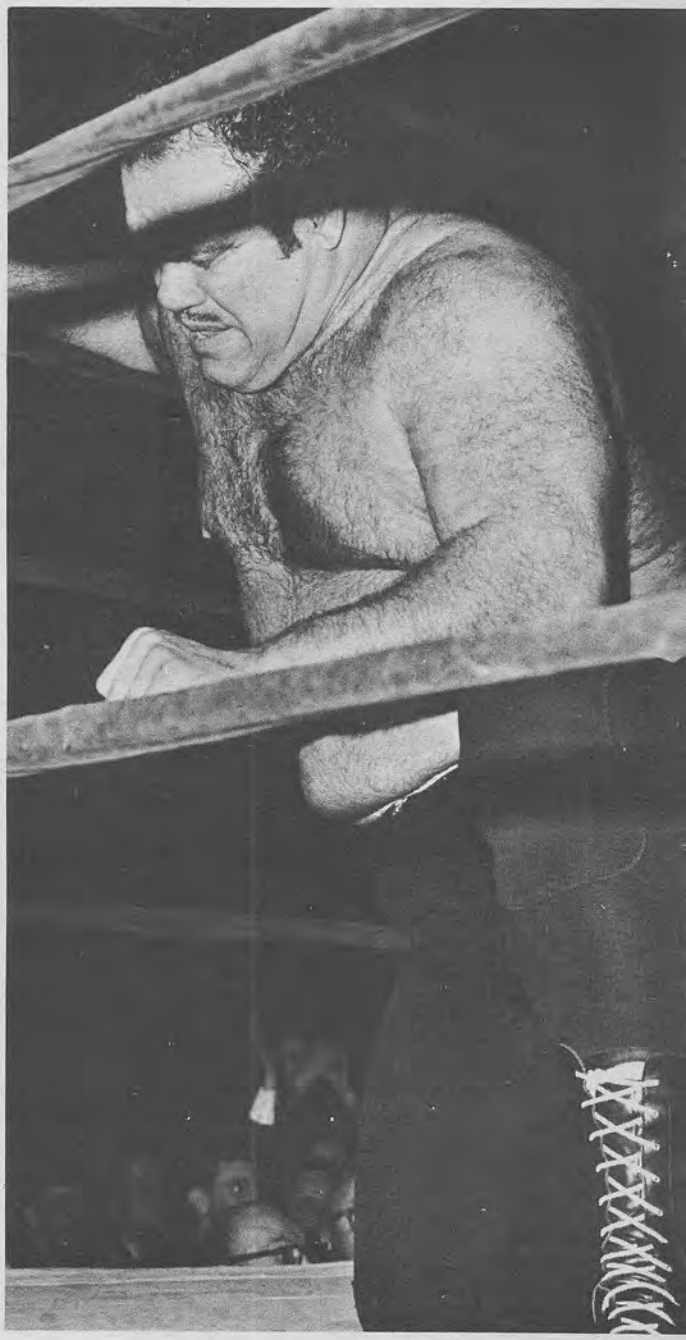
MIDGETS

1. Little Beaver
2. Jamaica Kid
3. Lord Littlebrook
4. Irish Jackie
5. Sky Low Low
6. Cowboy Bradley
7. Sonny Boy Cassidy
8. Little Brutus
9. Billy The Kid
10. Fuzzy Cupid
11. Chico Santana
12. Pee Wee Lopez
13. Dirty Morgan
14. Pancho Lopez
15. Cowboy Lang
16. Little Hawk
17. Mighty Atom
18. Joey Russell
19. Frenchy Lamonte
20. Little Evil

Ortega likes to chat with his fans, and unlike most of the Villainous ones, is rather friendly outside the ring.

Is that any way to treat a partner? Ortega, all tied up in the ropes, has Tank Morgan propelled into hi mby the force of an arm-whip that Sammartino had put on Tank.

Dazed after absorbing a body-slam from Spiros Arion, Ortega tries to catch his breath, before resuming the battle.



Bull Ortega

(Continued from page 28)

A top contender recently analyzed Ortega's appeal. "He is the type that believes that winning isn't enough," he said. "You've got to give tha fans some action, and you've got to win big."

Ortega himself agrees. "My whole style is based on maneuverability. The fans don't want to see a couple of guys on the mat locked in some hold or other for ten or twenty minutes. Think about it. What are the best parts of the matches that you remember? The parts where both fellows were moving around, on their feet, trying to maneuver and trick their opponents into making a mistake."

With Ortega, it's usually the other guy who makes the mistake. Bull is just about the hardest man to get off his feet of any wrestler. On that most of his opponents agree.

Is he the strongest in the world? Not everyone agrees. Some say he can't match Igor, the superhuman Polish youth.

"There's only one way to settle that subject," says Ortega. "Anybody who thinks he is stronger than me just has to beat me fair and square in the wrestling ring. That's all. Winner gets the title and the loser can keep his mouth shut."

Sounds fair enough.

Graham
(Continued from page 12)

or both of the Infernos to come and get him.

As one opponent edged toward the standing figure, Graham flicked his wrist and slapped his man with an open palm. The Inferno's hands instinctively went to his stinging face, and Graham gave him a boot heel to the stomach.

The second Inferno leaped through the ropes and lunged at Graham, only to catch an identical pair of blows, leaving both men groveling on the mat trying to catch their breath.

By this time, Galento had joined Eddie and was about to plant a foot on the downed pair when Ed waved him away. This was the Graham who wrestled by the book until forced to do otherwise. Then he returned to the rules as soon as possible. The two masked men would get an even break whether they gave one or not.

The referee ran one Inferno from the ring, Galento stepped out of the ropes, and Graham began a wrestling lesson that neither Infernos nor fans would soon forget.

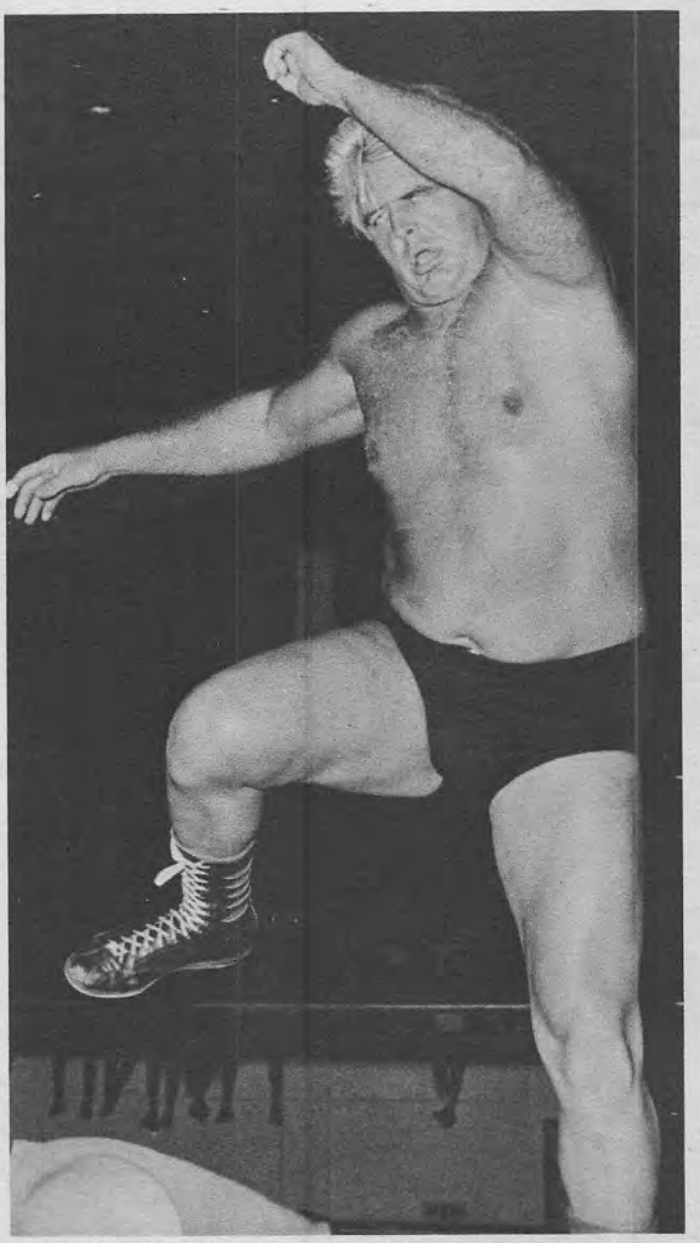
Armlock, leg trip, arm grapevine, figure-four leglock that Graham broke freely without trying for a concession, a flying mare, a shoulder smash, a body slam, and a perfect locked-in body press for the pin.

Two straight falls, and Graham raised Galento's hand in victory.

After a shower, Galento looked at his partner for the evening and asked one question.

"Why didn't you take that last fall with the figure-four leglock when

Graham uses a hammer-lock to take down Tarzan Tyler during one of their wing-dingers (below). One of the few men Eddie would rather maim than reform—his arch-rival, Boris Malenko.



The New Graham hurdles a fallen foe. In the old days, when he teamed with brother Jerry & Luke, he'd have given him a swift kick.

you had the one Inferno instead of playing around with all those fancy holds and moves?"

"Well," grinned Eddie. "I'll let you in on a secret. I wanted you to see how you can take a match by clean wrestling, make just as much money, and be able to walk out of a crowded arena expecting nothing more to hit you than a hand patting you on the back."

"Heck," he said. "I've had my fill of expecting a chair across the ring every time I left the ring. Those handshakes feel much better."

Now we know it is a "New" Graham. Here he is being deluged by autograph seekers, some thing that never happened a few years ago.

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(Continued from page 37)

wrestled. Pat was well known to radio listeners as a cowboy singer and while in New Zealand he made several records. A top wrestler too, Pat Fraley had a flying toehold that was one of wrestling's most feared grips.

The former world's champion, Gus Sonnenberg, revolutionised wrestling when he introduced his celebrated flying tackle. For a time, howeverl there was much controversy as to the, advisability of permitting football tactics in the wrestling rings, but the crowds cried down the purists. They wanted thrills and Sonnenberg was the boy to provide them. Thus the flying tackle carried through on its all-conquering way. Gus was out here in 1934 and his spectacular brand of wrestling has never been forgotten.

Dan Koloff, one of the greatest wrestlers ever to visit New Zealand, was a more enthusiastic golfer than a wrestler. He also had a liking for shooting and fishing and, while in New Zealand, did quite a fair amount of wild game hunting. Nothing but the very best equipment suited Dan. He spent more on rifles, rods, golf clubs and balls, than the average man earns in six months. The Bulgarian was reputed to be a very wealthy person and one of his purchases was an elaborate hunting camp in the Canadian Rockies—a regular tourist resort stocked with dozens of rifles, ammunition, fishing tacle, canoes, pack-horses and all the necessary paraphernalia.

Dean Detton first introduced the dropkick to New Zealanders in 1932 and several years later "-Jumping" Joe Savoldi, the originator of this dangerous method of attack, showed how it should be done.

Hal Rumberg, who was out here in 1933, was one of the few men to defeat George Walker, the great Canadian matman, on New Zealand soil. Rumberg was a fine wrestler, and not once in all his contests in this country did he give a disappointing display. He had all the dash and polish of the American University wrestler, and always maintained a fast pace. Hal made many friends in New Zealand as a wrestler, golfer, and social lion.

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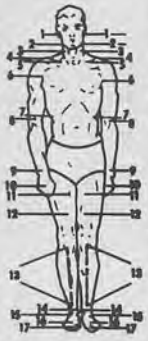

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Moolah
(Continued from page 21)

"Any girl contemplating a wrestling career," Moolah continued, "must have a strong appetite for travel as well as for competition. Travelling salesmen have a ball by comparison. They can live it up from town to town—sleep it off—and still do their work.

"We have to pack up our belongings, after a rough night in the ring, and hit the road for the next town almost immediately. It is not unusual for me to wrestle in five different cities in six days or nights. We work both afternoon and night shows, depending on the town and in many places are asked to make guest appearances (for an introduction only) at charity affairs, benefits and the like. It's a long grind, but, if you want to stay on top of the heap, you have to go along."

My respect for this fabulous woman increased as we continued to talk of outside interest, family life, fashions and all the things women chatter about over cocktails or even the back fence.

The "champ" asked if I'd like to see her title belt and soon she was wrapping the huge golden circlet around her waspish waist. It's a lovely thing, embellished with semi-precious stones surrounding a picture of Moolah, snapped on the day she won it in 1956.

There is a rule in wrestling that a champion must defend the title at least once every 90 days. Moolah has never gone more than three weeks without defending her precious belt—in eleven years!

Match that record of consistency!

I purposely delayed asking a question that I was sure would betray my naivete to the polished professional. It was simply:

"How does all the booing, catcalling and name-calling affect you? As a woman, doesn't it give you some sort of psychic hang-up?

"When you grow up with 12 rough and tumble boys, it takes a lot more than name-calling and screaming to upset you," Moolah replied. "Of course, like everything else, you have to get used to it.

"Now, it doesn't bother me, one bit. In fact, I can honestly say I don't even hear it. When I go into the ring I go in there to win—and nothing else matters."

The record will attest how well that simple, purposeful philosophy has paid off. The night I watched Moolah pin Doris Pond it was approximately eighteen minutes of technical expertise versus youthful "willingness to win."

There wasn't a false move or moment of doubt about the outcome—in Moolah's mind or her performance. She was the complete, confident artisan, performing to the standard she had established.

In contrast, in her dressing room, Moolah weighed each reply to my questions carefully, as if afraid she might create a wrong impression.

There is nothing synthetic about Moolah, the civilian. She is warm, attractive and genuinely interested in clearing up honest misconceptions about wrestling and those who make it their livelihood.

Then the interview drew to a close and The Fabulous Moolah slipped behind a partition to don her street clothes.

She emerged a bit later, wearing a double knit, royal blue suit, provacatively highlighted with jet beading, high heels accenting her shapely legs, which were encased in sheer nylons.

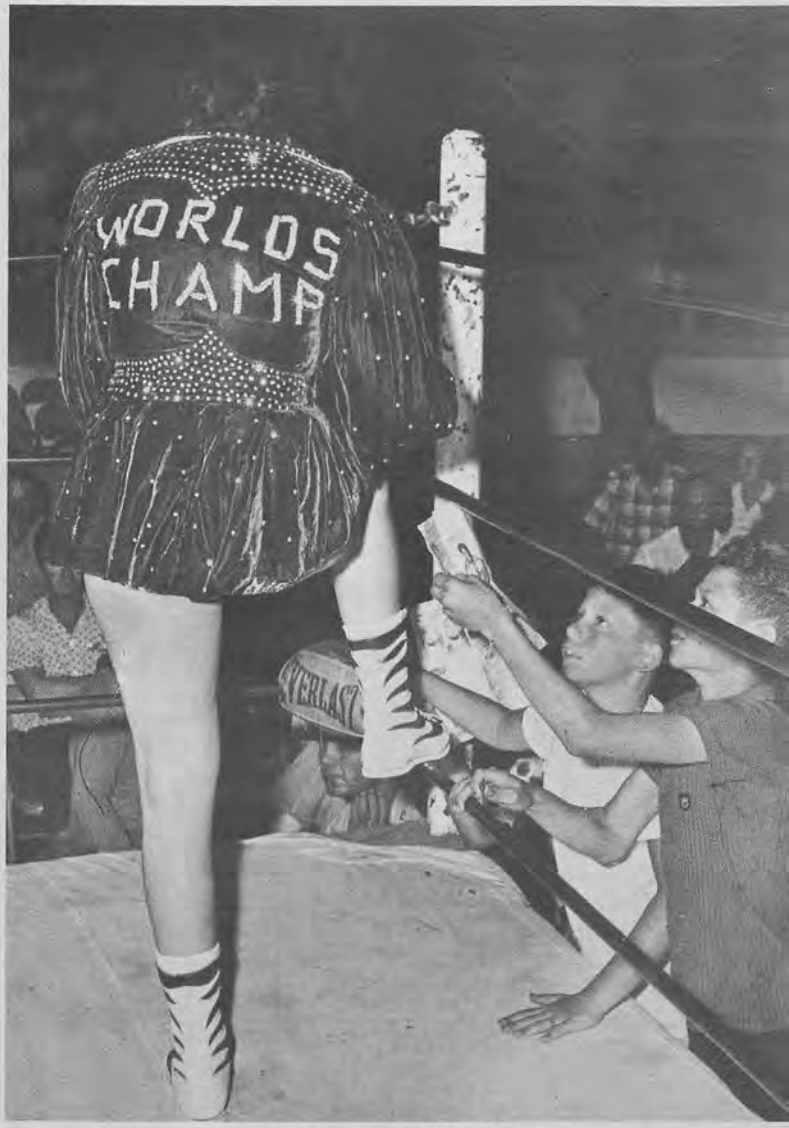
A latecomer might well have asked:

"What's a nice girl like this doing in a wrestler's dressing room?"

I can answer that very, very easily.

This wrestler is a **lady!**

It isn't all cake for Moolah. She has often had to come back from the brink of defeat to achieve her victories.



Popular as any "champ" should be, Moolah is always ready to sign autographs for her fans, especially the young ones.

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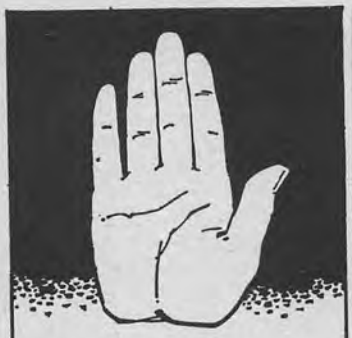
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TIMOTHY GEOGHEGAN
(Continued from page 36)

sports. He holds a Ph.D. and is fluent in four languages and the agile brain that controls one of the most agile body in wrestling has a storehouse of assorted intelligence. He can spout forth any subject that you care to mention.

However, this is not what has made Tim one of the top stars in wrestling. His brain has played an important part, but it is his brawn that along with his good looks has won the hearts of the mat fans.

Just under six feet tall, Tim packs 230 pounds of amazing muscularity into his powerful body. His strong man stunts can only be described in one word—SPECTACULAR! But he is not a showoff. He performs in private, for exercise. A true physical culturist, he can lift a chair from the floor and stand up, holding that chair in his teeth. With a lovely lass sitting on it, yet. He has tied a rope to the back of a motorcycle, then, gripping one end between his teeth, has held the motorcycle in place, while a rider has given it full gun.

Bending iron bars and ripping phone books in half are child's play for Timmy. However, once he steps into the ring, the playing is over. A master grappler with an astonishing repertoire of holds: step-over toe holds, arm bars, double wrist locks, hammer locks—you name it and Geoghagen is an expert in the execution. Naturally a hero, he is also an expert at the task of executing villains. Many a baddy has gotten his comeuppance from the curly-haired darling of the fans.

A man of the people, Timmy is loved by them and loves 'em in return. ●

Geoghagen is sure to supply a maximum of action when he climbs into a wrestling ring, another reason for his popularity.

Tim can let go with "dirty" stuff too, Bob Brown knows for a fact.

Tim often has demonstrated his "sleeper" to non-believers in the audience.

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★★★

Rahim

(Continued from page 43)

Rahim had many other great matches, including his drawn bout with Calipha Ghulam Mohiuddin. When he was an old man, he met Goonga Pahelwan and beat him, and at the age of 70 he met an American wrestler named Judson and defeated him in three minutes. This was at Wazirabad in 1931.

Rahim won the title of "Star of India" from Madho Singh, and defeated such stars as Karim Sialkoti, Pandit Biddo, Kala Pertapa, Gora Pertapa, Ghulam Qadir alias Kalia, Kinghar Singh of Gujranwala, Faiz Pahelwan of Lahore, Miraj Pahelwan, Shah Nawaz, Thaker Singh, Manni Rehniwala, whom even Kaloo could not subdue, and many others.

Rahim also had an elder brother, who was called Haji Pahelwan and died in his prime at 25. He had two wrestler sons, Feroze Pahalwan, who also died in his prime, and Meraj Pahalwan, who still survives and enjoys good health in his sixties.

Rahim himself enjoyed good health all his life. He kept himself in condition with 3,000 squats (baithaks) and 2,000 dips (dunds), and had an enormous appetite. He lived past his 78th birthday. Before he died in 1942, Rahim once was asked of his wrestling days. His eyes sparkled, and he exclaimed,

"Those were great old days, and I do not regret any moment of my life and career. I won many great bouts and succumbed to great wrestlers who were better than myself in every respect." A great man with great thoughts.

Meraj Pehalwan, the only surviving son of Rahim.

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bandit	O	U	T	L	A	W
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PRINT CLEARLY

BEN SHARPE

(Continued from page 33)

When a new California promoter, Al Lovelock, approached Ben to wrestle under the Diversified banner, Ben gladly accepted. "I'll wrestle if the price and the opponent is right", Ben stated. Well, the price and opponent were right. Lovelock brought in an old enemy of Ben's, Chief Big Heart. Up in Canada years ago these two waged a bitter war that shook Canada from one end to the other.

This was the main event that November eve in Santa Monica, California, as Big Ben Sharpe returned to the squared circle once more. At the sound of the bell, Ben threw the book out the window

A painful nerve hold clamped on by "Bad" Ben did the Indian in.

and proceeded to rip, gouge, and bite his way into crippling the Oklahoma Chief.

Big Heart was not to be outdone and he threw some crafty Indian chops that stunned Sharpe.

Finally, Sharpe drew blood from the Chief. Seeing the gore flow freely from the open wound, Sharpe went berserk. Referee Tony Morelli tried to stop Sharpe, but Ben was so caught up in his work that he slugged Morelli and of course was promptly disqualified. That gave the win to a bloody Chief Big Heart.

Later that evening, before boarding the plane to return to his home up North, Ben stated, "I'll be back, I'm not through yet"! Yes, Big Ben Sharpe, old mat menace, will be back!

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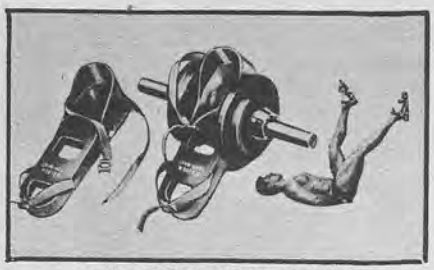

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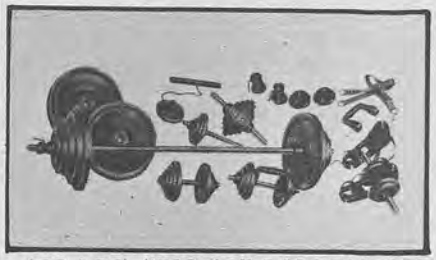

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NATION-WIDE WRESTLING RESULTS

HAMMOND, Ind. (Correspondent STEVE VIDO) . . . Bob Boyer defeated Freddy Rogers; Yukon Moose and Dr. Moto went to a No Contest; The match between the Assassin and Santiago Acosta also was a No Contest; Dick the Bruiser defeated Harley Race.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. (Correspondent KEITH & JOHN CHASE) . . .

TV . . . Bull Ramos won from Lenny Solomon; Lou Albano & Tony Altamore won from Smasher Sloan & Arnold Skoaland; Hans Mortier defeated Guillotine Gordon.

ARENA . . . Sammy Rubin beat Angelo Savoldi; Joey Russel & Little Beaver won over Cowboy Bradley & Sonny Boy Cassidy; Miguel Perez whipped Bull Ortega; Hans Mortier defeated Spiros Arion; Bull Ramos beat Guillotine Gordon; Dom DeNucci whipped Gorilla Monsoon.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (Correspondent JERRY FURLINE) . . . Rip & Randy Tyler defeated Antonio Marino & Chief White Eagle; Tom Drake beat Red Roberts; Len Rossi won from Bobby Jones; Rossi& Tomayo Soto defeated Don Green & Corsica Joe.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia. (Correspondent RED HANOVER) . . . Ronnie Etchison beat Bob Brown; Pat O'Connor & Darling Dagmar defeated Bob Geigel & Diamond Lil; Eddie Sharkey beat The Viking on a disqualification; Darling Dagmar beat Diamond Lil.

TORONTO, Ont. (Correspondent ROGER BAKER) . . . Jacques Rougeau lost to Fritz Von Raschke; The Assassin whipped Pat Flannagan; Fred Atkins and Dewey Robertson went to a drew; Bill Miller defeated Gino Brito.

TAMPA, Fla. (Correspondent CHARLIE SHAPIRO) . . . Tarzan Tyler beat Klondike Bill; Hiro Matsuda whipped Bronko Kelly; Jose Lothario & Les Welch bested The Garvin Brothers; Bronko Lubich & Aldo Bogni beat Sam Steamboat & Eddie Graham; Joe Scarpa defeated Johnny Valentine.

CHICAGO, Ill. (Correspondent ALAN EPPINSTEIN) . . . Dr. X beat Dick the Bruiser on a disqualification; Moose Cholak and Jack Lanza qent to a draw; Harley Race beat Jack Pesek; Dr. Moto & Mitsu Arakawa bested Pat O'Connor & Wilbur Snyder; Igor Vodik beat The Big "K"; Bill Watts beat The Assassin.

PORTLAND, Ore. (Correspondent PAUL DAQUILANTE) . . . Sandy Barr and Luigi Macera went to a draw; Tony Borne lost on a disqualification to Cowboy Bruce Kirk; Bobby Nichols and Johnny Kostas went to a draw; Bearcat Wright won from Dean Higuchi; Sky Low Low & Cowboy Bradley defeated Irish Jackie & Jamaica Kid; Pepper Gomez & Pedro Morales defeated Tom Andrews & The Krusher; Gene Kiniski defeated Lonnie Mayne.

WASHINGTON, D.C. (Correspondent LESLIE CLINE) . . . Fabulous Moolah defeated Doris Pons; Arnold Skoaland whipped Gene DeBuke; Barbara Owens won from Bette Boucher; Bull Ramos defeated Chuck Richards; Dom DeNucci whipped Smasher Sloan; Earl Maynard bested Tony Altimore.

MONTREAL, Quebec (Correspondent CAMILLE LORD)

TV . . . Pat Lawrence beat Juan Lopez; Eddy Auger Won on a disqualification over Chin Lee; Larry Mõquin defeated Cry Baby Cannon; Gino Britto beat Dan Miller; Tiger Jeet Singh beat Tom Jones.

PAUL SAUVE ARENA . . . Chief White Owl beat Bill Miller on a disqualification; Hans Schmidt beat Mario Pietrocceli; Dan Miller whipped Len Shelley; Mat Gilmoure and Larry Moquin went to a drew; Gino Britto & Jacques Rougeau against Paul Vachon & Cry Baby Cannon ended in a double disqualification; Fritz Von Raschke defeated Johnny Rougeau.

VIRGINIA REPORT (Correspondent KATHERINE L. COPLAN)

LYNCHBURG . . . Bobby Red Cloud & Chief Little Eagle won from the Infernos; Chuck Conley beat El Matador; Roger Kirby beat Alex Medina; The Scotts defeated P. Y. Chung & Haru Sasaki.

ROANOKE . . . Steve Stanlee beat Jerry London, but coming back lost to Bob Nandor; George Becker & Johnny Weaver beat The Mummy & Lee Henning; The Scotts won over Pampero Firpo & Tiny Mills.

NORFOLK . . . Luther Lindsay defeated Steve Stanlee; Rick Hunter beat The Matador; Tex MacKenzie & Nelson Royal defeated The Mummy & Lee Henning; Rip Hawk & Swede Hansen defeated The Scotts.

LOS ANGELES, Calif. (Correspondent JEFF WALTON) . . . Mr. Moto defeated Johnny Vanders; In a handicap match Pepper Gomez won from The Preacher & Jack Garfono; Bobo Brazil bested Michel Scicluna; Samba Lamumba & Armen Hussian defeated Ricky Romero & Hard Boiled Haggerty; Sagaguchi beat Tony Nero; Fred Blassie & Buddy Austin defeated Pedro Morales & Antonio Pugliese.

ILLINOIS REPORT (Correspondent JANE MASON)

MOLINE . . . Bob Boyer beat George Gadaski; Igor Vodik beat Moose Cholak; Dr. X and the Crusher went to a No Decision; Harley Race & Rock Rogowski beat Rene Goulet & Ramon Torres.

PEORIA . . . Ron Reed beat Bad Bart; The Viking beat Bob Hamey; Bob Boyer whipped Bob Brown; Brown & Bob Geigel defeated Steve Bolus & Boyer.

MISSOURI REPORT (Correspondent DIANE DEVINE)

ST. JOSEPH . . . Steve Bolus defeated Ramon Gonzalez; Bob Geigel beat Thor Hagen; Sonny Myers beat Joe Castro; Lord Littlebrook & Darling Dagmar beat Mighty Atom & Diamond Lil; Earl Maynard and Eddie Sharkey went to a draw.

JOPLIN . . . Tony Romano beat Rocky Montero; Bobby Hart beat Rocky Montero; Bobby Hart beat Gene Dundee; Danny Hodge & Scandor Akbor beat Yokoouchi & Nikita Mulkovitch.

SPRINGFIELD . . . Tony Romano beat Gene Dundee; Chuck Karbo beat Nikita Mulkovitch; Jack Donovan & Ron Reed beat Scandor Akbor & Oni Wkik Wiki.

ST. JOSEPH TV . . . Thor Hagen beat Ramon Gonzales; Steve Bolus defeated Bob Geigel; Geigel & Joe Castro beat Bolus & Thor Hagen.

DULUTH, Minn. (Correspondent ANN STRAND) . . . Victor the Bear won on a disqualification over Harley Race; Igor Vodik beat Jack Daniels and Ken Yates in a handicap match; Dr. X beat The Crusher; Bill Watts won from the Big "K".

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA REPORT (Correspondent DENNY NATALE)

CLEARFIELD . . . Tony Altimore beat John L. Sullivan; Ace Freeman beat Frank Hickey; Bill Miller won fromfrank Holtz; Bruno Sammartino & The Battman whipped Smasher Sloan & Prof. Tanaka.

McKEESPORT . . . Ace Freeman & Frank Holtz beat Frank Hickey & Frank Durso; John DeFazio and Tony Altimore went to a draw; Prof. Tanaka and The Battman ended in a No Contest; Hans Mortier and Bruno Sammartino went to a draw.

BETHEL PARK . . . Ace Freeman beat Frank Durso; Prof. Tanaka beat Johnny DeFazio; Hans Mortier beat Frank Holtz; Buuno Sammartino & Tthe Battman beat Bill Miller & Luke Graham.

PITTSBURGH . . . John DeFazio and Tony Altimore went to a draw; Dewey Robertson beat Ben Lima; Frank Holtz won from Smasher Sloan; Dom DeNucci defeated Michel Scicluna; Hans Mortier and Spiros Arion went to a draw; The Battman beat Guillotine Gordon; Gorilla Monsoon & Bill Miller beat Bull Ortega & Luke Graham; Bruno Sammartino and Prof. Tanaka went to a No Contest.

ST. LOUIS, Mo. (Correspondent DON WILSON) . . . Mike York beat Bob Boyer; Lord Littlebrook beat Cowboy Boy Lang; Dr. Scarlet beat Jose Betencourt; Pat O'Connor and Waldo Von Erich went to a draw; Ed Carpentier beat Moose Cholak; Dick The Bruiser & Bobby Graham beat Ron Reed & Joe Tangaro; Gene Kiniski beat Wilbur Snyder.

CINCINNATI, O. (Correspondent TONY SANTORO) . . . Chief White Owl and Al Costello went to a draw; Don Leo Jonathon beat Tokyo Joe; The Butcher won from Dan Miller; Fred Curry beat Big Bad John; The Oklahoma Kid and The Sheik went to a draw.

ATLANTA, Ga. (Correspondent DANNY GODDARD) . . . Bill Dromo beat "Ox"

Baker; Greg Peterson beat Tiny Mills; Bobby Shane won from Kenny Mack; Buddy Fuller beat Louie Tillet; The Torres Brothers defeated The Gauchos; Lou Thesz & Tim Woods won over El Mongol & Oki Yama.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA REPORT (Correspondent JOE POTTGIESER JR.)

SAN JOSE . . . Ham Lee beat Lou Whittson; Boris Malenko defeated Jerry Monye; Ciclone Negro & Art Thomas whipped Tank Morgan & Pedro Godoy; Pepper Gomez and Ray Stevens went to a draw.

STOCKTON . . . Ham Lee beat Angelo Poffo; Pedro Godoy and Paul Diamond went to a draw; Ciclone Negro beat Rip Miller; Boris Malenko beat George Drake; Pepper Gomez whipped Pat Patterson.

OAKLAND . . . Red Bastine and The Masked Marvel went to a draw; Ciclone Negro defeated Tank Morgan; Bearcat Wright beat Magnificent Maurice; Curt Iaukea beat George Drake.

MONTEREY . . . Art Thomas beat Tank Morgan; Pedro Godoy and Ham Lee drew; Boris Malenko beat George Drake; Pepper Gomez & Ciclone Negro beat Pat Patterson & Ray Stevens.

FRESNO . . . Ham Lee beat Magnificent Maurice; Pedro Godoy beat Lou Whittson; Boris Malenko beat Tom Andrews; Art Thomas whipped Tank Morgan; Ray Stevens defeated Pepper Gomez; Ciclone Negro whipped Pat Patterson.

SACRAMENTO . . . Pedro Godoy and Tom Andrews, drew; Ham Lee beat Lou Whittson; Boris Malenko beat George Drake; Pepper Gomez & Art Thomas beat Tank Morgan & Pat Patterson; Ray Stevens beat Ciclone Negro.

SAN FRANCISCO . . . Art Thomas beat Tank Morgan; Ham Lee beat Pedro Godoy; Boris Malenko beat George Drake; Ciclone Negro whipped Magnificent Maurice; Curtis Iaukea beat Tom Andrews; Jamaica Kid & Irish Jackie won over Cowboy Bradley & Sky Low Low; Pepper Gomez & Pedro Morales beat Pat Patterson & Freddie Blassie; Bearcat Wright defeated Ray Stevens.

QUEBEC CITY, Canada (Correspondent REYNALD FORTIER) . . . Cry Baby Cannon whipped Larry Moquin; Jerry "Pretty Boy" DeFuccio whipped Nick "The Doll" Maglin; Jean Rougeau & Chief White Owl beat Hans Schmidt & Big Bad John; Eduard Carpentier defeated Tokyo Joe.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. (Correspondent GARY MAUER)

TV . . . Mitsu Arakawa & Dr. Moto beat Jim Sales & Moose Cholak; Johnny Powers beat Jose Quintero; The Crusher beat Ramon Riviera; Johnny Valentine beat Bob Post; Wilbur Snyder beat Freddie Rogers.

COLISEUM . . . Jack Lanza beat Bob Boyer; Chris Markoff beat Paul Christy; Moose Cholak beat Black Bart; Prince Pullins defeated Freddie Rogers; Wilbur Snyder beat Johnny Valentine; Dr. Moto & Mitsu Arakawa beat Dick the Bruiser & The Crusher.

HONOLULU, Hawaii (Correspondent GEORGE T. BEPPU) . . . Dutch Schultz and Chief Billy White Wolf went to a draw; The Alaskan defeated Frank Allman; Nick Bockwinkle and Curtis Iaukea went to a draw; Billy White Wolf teamed with Jim Hady & Johnny Barend to defeat Angelo Poffo, Killer Kowalski & Kenji Shibuya.

SECAUCUS, N.J. (Correspondent MIKE OMANSKY) . . . Bull Ramos beat Tony Altimore; Hans Mortier bested Smasher Sloan; Dom DeNucci defeated Angelo Savoldi; Miguel Perez won over Guillotine Gordon; Spiros Arion defeated Bull Ortega.

CAROLINA REPORT (Correspondent MIKE MOONEYHAM)

CHARLOTTE . . . Lee Henning beat Alex Medina; Bob Nandor beat Tiny Mills; The Infernos bested Rudy Kay & Les Thatcher; Rip Hawk & Swede Hansen won over Tex MacKenzie & Nelson Royal.

RALEIGH . . . Nelson Royal beat Bull Ramos; Chief Little Eagle bested Gene Dundee; Haystack Calhoun & The Amazing Zuma won over Rip Hawk & Swede Hansen; Johnny Weaver & George Becker defeated Larry Hamilton & Pampero Firpo.

CHARLESTON . . . Rudy Kay whipped Jerry London; Les Thatcher beat Chuck Conley; Lee Henning beat Dennis Hall; The Amazing Zuma & Haystack Calhoun defeated Larry Hamilton & Pampero Firpo; George Becker & Johnny Weaver defeated The Anderson Brothers.

FT. WORTH, Texas (Correspondent PAT RILEY) . . . Stu Gibson and Ken Hollis went to a draw; Benito Matta beat Pepe Gomez; Duke Keomuka beat Sputnick Monroe; Tito Montez defeated Johnny Long; Gary Hart & The Spoiler whipped Mike Paidousis & The Brute.

TULSA, Okla. (Correspondent GEORGE STEWART) . . . Gene Dundee beat Bobby Hart; Los Diablos defeated Paul Jones & Gorgeous George Jr.; Jack Donovan & Ron Reed won from Kit Fox & Jim Dalton.

MILWAUKEE, Wisc. (Correspondent DAVE MACJEWSKI) . . . Victor the Bear beat Moose Cholak; Harley Race whipped Rene Goulet; Mitsu Arakawa & Dr. Moto bested Igor Vodik & Kenny Jay; Dr. X and The Crusher ended in a No Contest; Bill Watts beat The Assassin.

NEBRASKA REPORT (Correspondent BETTY CHRASTIL)

LINCOLN . . . Jim Starr and Reg Parks went to a draw; Lord Littlebrook beat the Mighty Atom; Jean Antone & Littlebrook won from the Atom & Betty Nicoli; Parks teamed with Rock Rogowski & Doug Gilbert to down Starr, Bob Orton & Mike DeBiase.

OMAHA TV . . . Jim Starr beat Bob Hamby; Rovk Rogowski whipped Ken Yates; Orton & DeBiase defeated Frank Hester & Jerry Brown.

OMAHA . . . Mike DiBiase beat Ron Reed; Reg Parks whipped The Viking; Rock Rogowski defeated The Big "K"; Bob Orton and Dick the Bruiser ended in a double disqualification; Verne Gagne beat Doug Gilbert.

LEXINGTON, N.C. (Correspondent GENE GORDON) . . . P. Y. Chung whipped Bob Nandor; Luther Lindsay defeated Jim Grabmire; Tiny Mills & Steve Stanlee won from Rick Hunter & Jerry London; Rip Hawk & Swede Hansen defeated Tex MacKenzie & Nelson Royal.

KANSAS CITY, Kan. (Correspondent DAVE MAXON) . . . Lord Littlebrook & Cowboy Lang defeated The Mighty Atom & The Little Bruiser; Steve Bolus whipped Earl Maynard; Eddie Sharkey beat Bob Hamby; Bob Brown whipped The Viking; Jean Antone & Darling Dagmar scored over Betty Nicoli & Diamond L. Bob Geigel defeated Sonny Myers.

READERS' PROS AND CONS
(Continued from page 6)

helping Sam, the local favorite, Sputnik and Steamboat made a great tag team and the Sweet Man really worked Saul over in about ten bouts he got with him. Well, Sputnik is the hero of Florida now but still uses his rough style and the fans love him. Sputnik has been doing great in Texas and he's due back in Atlanta after a tour of Japan.

I'd like to see a cover pic of him and lots of pictures inside.

Danny Goddard
Atlanta, Ga.

MAYNE AND BORNE FAN

Sirs:

I think W.R. is the best wrestling mag around and I have been an avid wrestling fan ever since I was in the fourth grade.

I would like to see if possible an article on the "Blond Bomber" Lonnie Mayne who has been the Pacific Northwest Champion for some time now.

Here is the Northwest we have some really great wrestlers such as Luther Lindsey, Stan "Crusher" Stasiak, Tough Tony Borne, Bob Sweetan, Jim Starr, Don Leo Jonathan and others.

To show how great they are, Tony Borne and Lonnie Mayne beat Pepper Gomez and Pedro Morales.

Joe Vockrodt
Milwaukie, Oregon

(Editor's Note: You should have purchased our last issue. We had a big feature on Lonnie and Tony.

A FAN OF FRITZ'S

Sirs:

How about some news on the wrestlers in the Fort Worth, Texas, area? We would sure like to see a story on our favorite, Fritz Von Erich.

Charles Hauger
Graham, Texas

(Editor's Note: You must be missing up on your home work. We had a big feature on Fritz in our February, 1967 issue.)

SAYS GIRL WRESTLERS ARE AFRAID

Sirs:

I have often read statements by girls wrestlers that they can defeat a male opponent. Slave Girl Moolah went so far as to claim that she could beat an outstanding wrestler like Buddy Rogers. Are these girls trying to fool the public or are they really serious?

I understand that a man named Hank Coombes, who is nowhere near the size of the average male wrestler, has issued challenges to two professional girl wrestlers, but neither has seen fit to accept. In view of the publicity they could obtain for free, it appears that they are afraid that the wrestling fans will maybe learn that their wrestling is just a big act after all.

F.J. Robertston
Camden, N.J.

(Editor's Note: So far all those who have challenged the girls haven't put up any money. Why should a pro wrestle for nothing, would you?????)

GORILLA MONSOON

MONSOON AND TANAKA DIRTY, BUT . . .

Sirs:

I just got your January '68 issue of WRESTLING REVUE. It is the greatest magazine. I especially like the picture of Bruno Sammartino vs Baron Michele Scicluna, the article on The Ox, and Action in Philadelphia. Please tell me how I may obtain color photos of Bruno Sammartino, my favorite wrestler. Spiros Arion, Gorilla Monsoon, and Professor Tanaka. I think Monsoon and Tanaka are dirty wrestlers but I would like photos of them because they are Bruno's rivals. I think your magazine is the greatest.

Glenn Newsome
Roslyn Heights, N.Y.

(Editor's note: We do not have a photo service, but many fans do sell and exchange photos. Read Don Wilson's column to find out who has what for sale or exchange).

Sirs:

I am, and have been a reader of your monthly-published magazine for some time. I have yet to read a wrestling magazine published by anyone that is superior to WRESTLING REVUE. I recently (just prior to the writing of this letter) sent in a request for 10 of your back issues, thus completing my WRESTLING REVUE library Fall '61 to November '67, your latest issue, about which this letter was written.

I have never witnessed a wrestling demonstration by Larry Hennig and Harley Race, but I will say that they must have brought about the desired effect in order to occupy the positions of World Tag-Team Champions. Nevertheless, I must say that upon reading the article by Harley Race, I found that he considers himself and "Mr." Hennig to be nothing short of impeccable, thus losing nothing to magnificence. He expressed throughout the article (in different terms) that he thought the Hennig-Race team was "God's gift to the wrestling world." He made several fabrications about being extremely admirable to the female fans, the elaboration of which was found on page 57, in the second full paragraph. Truly, one would not need a lawyer's degree to detect the falseness in this.

But it was the statement he made on page 57, first full paragraph that aggravated me. He considers himself a man of superior intellect. Superior to WHAT? I found him to be highly egotistical and indignant. His terminology varied from low to standard. There was nothing outstanding about it al all. Mr. Race and Mr. Hennig should confine themselves strictly to wrestling, thus leaving the conceit to those worthy of it.

J.W. Brown
Neptune, N.J.

HARLEY RACE

SAYS HANDSOME HARLEY ISN'T . . .

Sirs:

I would like to tell your readers not to believe all the stuff that the World Champion Tag Team, "Pretty Boy" Larry Hennig and "Handsome Harley" Race, were throwing them in your Dec. issue. On October 7th in Omaha I watched these Dolly Sisters put their title at stake against the Midwest Tag Team Champions, Reggie. Parks and Doug Gilbert. As the people already know that live in Omaha, Doug Gilbert has beaten both of the Dolly Sisters before in single matches. The Midwest Champs knew they were in for quite a night. The World Champs said that Parks and Gilbert weren't worthy to wrestle them. In the first fall, the terrible twosome were both working over Doug Gilbert while the ref stood by and watched. Race then pinned Gilbert and won the first fall. At the end of the second fall, the spectators found Race on his back outside of the ring while Parks pinned Hennig and captured the fall for him and his partner. In the third fall, all four of the wrestlers were in the ring at the same time. Parks grabbed Race, Gilbert grabbed Hennig, and swung them against each other. Race rolled out on to the floor again while Gilbert pinned Hennig. Parks and Gilbert were handed the belts and declared the new world champions.

Afterwards the Dolly Sisters were pleading with the Mid Continent Sports President to give back their belts because Gilbert should have pinned Race instead of Hennig. The president got a big heart and gave the Dolly Sisters their title back.

Those are the champions that say that nobody is worthy enough to wrestle them!

This letter probably won't be printed because Hennig and Race probably paid you not to print it.

Dan Dillon
Omaha, Nebraska

Sirs:

About the story by Harley race (God's gift to the women of the world). So he believes he is! I think that he is loud-mouthed and too big-headed to be as good as he thinks he is. As a matter of fact we in the north of England have a far better class of tag-team wrestlers than those Big Mouthed Dolls.

Here are a few teams who I think could beat them anywhere. Albert (Rocky) Wall and Billy Robinson; Dennis Mitchell and Johnny Allan. There are also Gwyn Davies and Mike Marino and the dirtiest team in Europe, Jim Hussey and Hans Strieger.

So you see, we in England have a lot of very good tag-teams who could beat those (clay-type) birds.

A. Robinson
Leeds, Yorkshire, England

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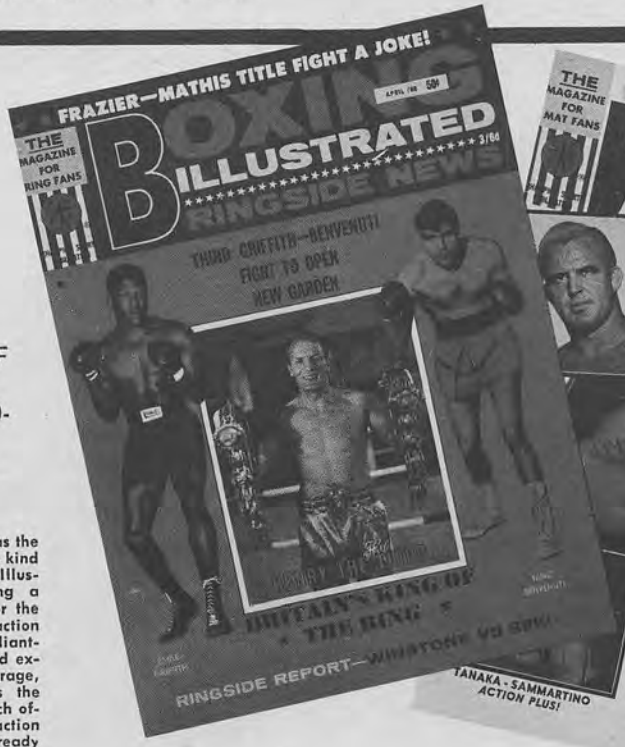

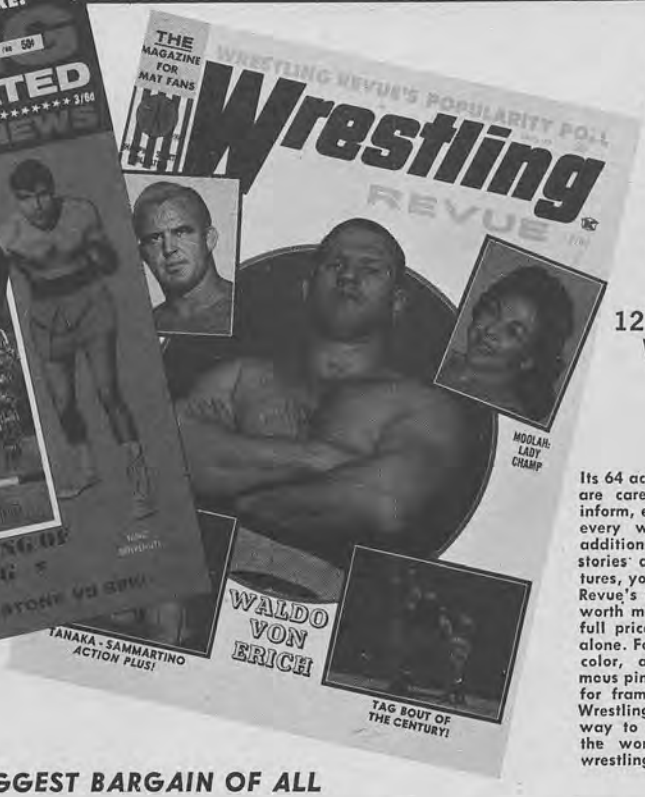

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IMMORTALS OF WRESTLING—No. 22

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